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INTERIOR OF EXETER CATHEDRAL.

DESCRIPTION.

The whole length, including the library beyond the altar is about 390 feet, breadth 70, and transept 135. The whole was lately new repaired and varnished with most suitable combination of colours. The body of the church is used for public preaching and early prayers, and is filled with pews, a throne for the bishop, &c. The west window is adorned with modern painted glass, representing seven of the apostles, St. Paul, Luke, Matthew, Peter, Mark, John and Andrew, with the arms of those nobility and gentry of the diocese, at whose joint expense the decorations were executed. The screen displays much fancy and magnificence of antiquity, representing from the creation to the ascension in curious colours. Over this is an organ, esteemed very fine, the largest pipe being fifteen inches in diameter, two more than that of the celebrated one of Ulm. The choir is particularly light and beautiful; the east window contains good old painting, the altar piece finely devised and ornamented with a perspective view of the inside of the church, painted in the reign of James I., and the throne of most curious workmanship; the carvings of the canopy are 60 feet high. A great number of tombs are here, among others those of earl of Hereford, earl of Devon, and his lady, lord Chichester, bishops Stafford, Stapelton, Lacy, &c. Sir Richard Stapleton, Sir Peter Carew, having seventeen coats of arms, all impaled on the tomb, dated 1575, several other Carews, and knights Templars, lying cross-legged in armour; and a fine monument in the Lady's chapel, to the memory of the celebrated judge Dodderige, obiit 1628, æt 73. with this inscription—

"Learning adieu, for Dodderige is gone,
To fix his earthly to his heavenly throne."

WHAT I LOVE THEE FOR.

INSCRIBED TO THE AMIABLE MISS M—— A——.

I love thee for thy modest cheek, thy soft love-telling eye,
Those long gold lashes, curtaining a deep cerulian sky,
Where Angels smile serenely, and cupids skip about,
At every watching glance I fear, the rogues will sure leap out.

I love thee for thy cherry mouth, love's dimples nestling there;
That brow, o'erlined with veins of blue, and brown o'ershadowing hair;
Those ivorys so strait and white, that waist so neat and clean,
And such sweet, petite feet below—the like I've never seen.

That form, "one fair and faultless," so fresh from beauty's mould,
Thy many charms combined, might warm a heart that's cold;
In mine they've reared a quenchless fire, that nought can e'er destroy,
They've lighted many a gloomy hour, and darkened many a joy.

But though thy beauty woke the blaze, that now consumes my heart,
Thy charms of mind will feed the flame, when beauty does depart;
Beauty soon may fade away, but never learning's page,
And heart with love and wisdom warmed, gets warmer still with age.

But though thy sense and beauty, keeps love's throbbings in my breast,
There is a charm of charms thou hast, more bright than all the rest;
In golden dreams, it circles round, my ever sleepless brain,
And when I wake, in silvered scenes, I dream it o'er again.

'Tis pleasant e'en to think on it—'tis magic to possess—
The homely maid is lovely with it, beyond all loveliness;
And dearest, wert thou strip'd of it, (a change, I'd weep to see,)
Thy other charms would be charmless—*I mean at least to me.*

The Eastern bard, while soaring high, on wide expanded wing,
Ne'er decked his princess with a charm, like that which now I sing;
'Twould buy the king of Afric's dress, his beads and golden collars,
And 'tis what I most love thee for—*Thy fifty thousand dollars.*

GUESS.

JOSEPHINE AND FORTUNE TELLER.

"One day before my first marriage while taking my usual walk, I observed a number of negro girls assembled round an old woman, engaged in telling their fortunes. I drew near to observe their proceedings. The old sybil, on beholding me, uttered a loud exclamation, and almost by force seized my hand. She appeared to be under the greatest agitation. Amused at these absurdities, as I thought them, I allowed her to proceed, saying, 'so you discover something extraordinary in my destiny?'—'Yes'—'Is happiness or misfortune to be my lot?'—'Misfortune. Ah, stop! and happiness too.' 'You take care not to commit yourself, my good dame; your oracles are not the most intelligible.' 'I am not permitted to render them more clear,' said the woman, raising her eyes with a mysterious expression towards heaven. 'But to the point,' replied I, for my curiosity began to be excited; 'what read you concerning me in futurity?'—'What do I see in future?—You will not believe me if I speak.'—'Yes, indeed, I assure you. Come my good mother, what am I to fear and hope?'—'On your own head be it then; listen: You will be married soon; that union will not be happy; you will become a widow, and then—then you will be *Queen of France!* Some happy years will be yours; but you will die in a hospital, amid civil commotion.'

"On concluding these words," continued Josephine, "the old woman burst from the crowd, and hurried away, as fast as her limbs, enfeebled by age, would permit. I forbade the bystanders to molest or banter the pretended prophetess on this *ridiculous prediction*; and took occasion from the seeming absurdity of the whole proceeding, to caution the young negresses how they gave heed to such matters. Henceforth, I thought of the affair only to laugh at it with my relatives. But afterward, when my husband had perished on the scaffold, in spite of my better judgment, this prediction forcibly recurred to my mind after a lapse of years; and although I was myself then in prison, the transaction daily assumed a less improbable character, and I ended by regarding the fulfilment as almost a matter of course."

The above recital may be corroborated, if necessary, by the evidence of various persons, who, at different times, had likewise heard it from the lips of the individual concerned.

PORTRAIT OF JOSEPHINE.

"Josephine was rather above than below the middle size, her's being exactly that perfection of stature which is neither too tall for the delicacy of feminine proportion, nor so diminutive as to detract from dignity. Her person, in its individual forms, exhibited faultless symmetry; and the whole frame, animated by lightness and elasticity of movement, seemed like something ariel in its perfectly graceful carriage. This harmonious ease of action contributed yet more to the dignified, though still youthful air, so remarkable in Josephine's appearance. Her features were small and finely modelled, the curves tending rather to fulness, and the profile inclining to Grecian, but without any statue-like coldness of the outline. The habitual character of her countenance was a placid sweetness, within whose influence there were few who would not have felt interested in a being so gentle. Perhaps the first impression might have left a feeling that there wanted energy; but this could have been for an instant only, for the real charm of this mild countenance resided in its power of varied expression, changing with each vicissitude of thought and sentiment. "Never," says a very honest admirer, "did any woman better justify the saying, 'The eyes are the mirror of the soul.'" Josephine's were of a deep blue, clear and brilliant, even imposing in their expression, when turned fully upon any one" but in their usual manner they lay half-concealed beneath their long and silky eye-lashes. She had a habit of looking thus with a mild subdued glance upon those she loved, throwing into her regard such winning tenderness as might not easily be resisted, and, even in his darkest moods, Napoleon confessed its tranquilizing power. Realizing exactly the fine description of the old poet. Josephine's long hair was glossy chesnut brown, whose sunny richness harmonized delightfully with a clear and transparent complexion, and a neck of almost dazzling whiteness. Her eye-brows were a shade darker, arching regularly, and pencilled with extreme delicacy.—She read delightfully: and nature had been here peculiarly propitious; for so harmonious were the tones of her voice, even in the most ordinary conversation, that instances are common of those who, coming unexpectedly and unseen within their influence, have remained as if suddenly fascinated and spell-bound, till the sounds ceased, or fear of discovery forced the listeners away. This charm is known to have wrought powerfully upon Napoleon.—His own admission was. 'The first applause of the French people sounded to my ear sweet as the voice of Josephine.' On the whole, Josephine, perhaps, might not exactly have pretensions to be what is termed a fine woman, but here was that style of fine beauty which awakens in the heart a far deeper sentiment than mere admiration."

ANECDOTES OF NAPOLEON.

[From an unpublished MS.]

Napoleon drew a circle around him wherever he moved, which none ever entered without being fixed by its fascination. When he returned to the Tuilleries after the invasion from Elba, his soldiers evinced their attachment to him in the most enthusiastic manner. A crowd of officers rushed upon him—in an instant he was carried off his legs—his hat fell off, and he was borne upon the shoulders of the eager multitude up the great stair-case into his apartments, where he was welcomed by some ladies of his former court; one of whom, the most beautiful of the party, in a transport of delight, threw her arms around his neck, and burst into tears.

With his officers he usually laid aside the Emperor and indulged himself in every familiarity, such as boxing their ears, and other means of endearment. Hobhouse gives two or three pleasant instances of these friendly tokens. On one occasion, a soldier, at a review, shouted *vive l'Empereur!* the whole line being silent, when Napoleon went up to him, and asking him how many campaigns he had served, added, "how happens it you have not been promoted? The soldier answered—"on m'a fait la queue trois fois pour la croix"—"Eh bien"—replied the Emperor, "je te donne la queue"—and giving him a slap in the face, conferred upon him the cross of the legion of honor. At his first interview with General Rapp since his return, he gave him that sort of blow vulgarly called a punch in the stomach, crying, "What, rogue, were you going to kill me"—alluding to this general's being named by the king to a military division when the Emperor came from Elba.

Napoleon was fond of knowing all the little, scandalous anecdotes relative to his courtiers, and he took a particular pleasure in jeering husbands on the adventures of their wives. The masked ball was his favourite amusement. He never failed to ascertain beforehand the disguise to be assumed by those with whom he wished to intrigue, and as he knew all the tales of scandal of his court, he took a secret pleasure in teazing the ladies, and alarming their husbands and lovers.

Maria Louisa had always the most unfeigned attachment for her husband. When her marriage with Napoleon was proposed, she was flattered with the idea of captivating the hero of Europe, although he had twice obliged her to fly from Vienna: she had voluntarily consented to the marriage, and not, after the manner of princesses, sacrificed herself to reasons of state and great political interests.

The Emperor was extremely fond of his son, he took him in his arms, kissed him, and carried him to a looking-glass, where he made all kind of grimaces to divert him. The young prince was always much diverted by looking at the people in the garden of the Tuilleries, who frequently collected under the windows to get a sight of him. When he saw a person passing by with a petition, he cried, and allowed his attendants no rest until it was brought to him, and he never failed to present to his father, every morning at breakfast all that he had collected on the preceding day. The supposition of the young prince having been occasionally flogged, is entirely erroneous. He was, like his father, restless and impatient. One day when he had thrown himself on the ground crying loudly, and refusing to listen to any thing his governess said, she closed the windows and drew down the blinds. The child, astonished at this, immediately rose, forgot the subject of his vexation, and asked her why she shut the windows? "I did it, lest you should be heard"—said Madam de Montesquieu (the Governess)—"Do you think the people of France would have you for their prince, were they to know that you throw yourself into fits of passion?"—"Do you think any one heard me, (he inquired)—I should be very sorry if they did. Pardon me, Madame *Quieu*"—as he always called her, "I shall never do so again."

In Napoleon's campaign to Germany, Maria Louisa was Regent of France, and Joseph was appointed President of the Council of Regency.

Negotiations for peace were carrying on at Dresden; the preliminaries were even agreed upon and drawn up, when a few imprudent words from Maret (Duke of Bassano) changed Napoleon's determination of signing. "Sire," said Bassano, as he presented the pen which was to insure the tranquillity of Europe; "for once it may be said that you do not give peace, but that you receive it." The Emperor at that moment fancied he saw all the glory of his life eclipsed, and he threw down the pen in a fit of anger, declaring that he would sign nothing. The battle of Leipsic took place a few days afterwards, and was followed by the defection of the allies.

The Empress and her son were then in Paris, surrounded by the brave national guard. She was environed by perfidious advisers, who all combined to urge her departure. She resisted for a considerable time: her own family had presented her with a noble example in the person of Maria Theresa. Like her, she wished to take her son in her arms, and pass through the streets of the capital, to animate the zeal of the national guard, and encourage the few troops who still remained there. On the arrival of the allies, the Empress proceeded to Blois with the court. When Napoleon departed for Elba, her advisers dissuaded her from joining her husband. It was finally determined that she should join her father at Rambouillet. She was received with more coolness than she expected by Francis II. who had no fault to reproach her with except a letter, which she wrote him at Napoleon's dictation. A residence was assigned her at Schoenbrunn, as a sort of banishment, where she was frequently visited by her sisters, but seldom by the father and the Empress. Maria Louisa would never consent to a divorce from Napoleon, although every art was tried to induce her to submit to that dishonorable act.

THE PORTRAIT.

BY MRS. JANE E. LOCKE.

Non sum qualis eram.—*Horace.*

The night fall was gathering deep and dense on the towering hills that skirt the Connecticut, and settling in blue mist along the fertile valleys. The herds and flocks were carelessly ruminating, except here and there an ox, whose master, forgetful of the scripture proverb, "a merciful man will be merciful to his beast," just released from the yoke, was wearily loitering to quench his thirst from the first muddy pool, too much overcome with the heat and labor of the day, to lengthen out his walk to the fresh rippling stream. The flowers had folded up their many-colored leaves, and loaded with dew, had yielded to the soft influence of night. The laborer fatigued with the toils of the day had partaken of the laborer's fare, and stretched his tired limbs upon his bed; even the house dog had ceased his baying at the threshold, and was laid to his repose on the cool grass beneath his master's window. All was still and quiet abroad. At such an hour, an aged mendicant was tottering along the public road that leads from Northampton to Albany. His tattered garments,—his hollow sunken eye, and unshorn grisly beard, could boldly tell the passing traveller that he was no impostor, but that misery and want were indeed all his heritage. Yet he had wandered on till this late hour, and none had given him shelter; and, for very hunger, he was well nigh sinking to the earth. The lights had long been out in every dwelling that he passed, and he was about to stretch his withered limbs, and seek repose beside the wall that bordered the highway. I am fatigued, and must have rest, he murmured, as he turned aside and crossed the ditch that drained the beaten track. I can even slumber on this hillock, and I care not if here I take my last sleep, and thus escape the woes with which I am o'erburdened. I have long enough been a wanderer in the wide world, with no connecting link between me and things of earth. I have journeyed long and wearily to look upon these hills once more, little dreaming that not a being here would recognise me as I passed along; refused food and shelter, and more than all, a thing to frighten childhood from its sports. Ah! well—misfortune, like death, knows no companionship. But it is not long, at most, I shall be a wanderer—and indulging in a vein that ill beseemed his rank, he added,

"Death is the privilege of human nature,
And life without it were not worth the taking."

and he bent his shrivelled form to the earth, and sought a pillow there. But just as he was in the act of composing his limbs for the night's repose, he caught the glimmering of a lamp in the distance before him. With a sudden spring, as with the elasticity of youth, he rose to his feet, exclaiming, "Frederick Smith never yet pillowed his head on the cold ground, and he may not come to this even now, in all his wretchedness." Yonder is a light; and though it seems to issue from the window of a proud mansion, it may shelter hearts of compassion and kindness; yet the beggar soonest finds pity beneath the lowly roof—still, I'll venture on. Something unusual, he thought, as he re-pursued his way, must have lighted the oil in such a dwelling at this late hour: it must either be a period of festivity or mourning; and if the latter, my petition may be heard, for the stricken heart can hold sympathy with misery of whatever cast. In affliction we are doubly affectionate. 'Tis then we are kind; 'tis then we can pity the destitute; 'tis then, more than ever, we are charitable and benevolent: but if the former, I may get a broken bone for my importunity. Still, I am too proud to pass the night unsheltered, while these hills present one light unquenched, or one voice trilling the high tones of gladness, or half smothered in sorrow, that has not refused me shelter;" and he wandered on. The beggar was not mistaken in his conjectures, for the hall of the Weston's was indeed lighted at this unusual hour, for a most mournful occasion. Col. Weston, at the spring session of the General Court at Boston, had taken his seat as a distinguished senator, and truly, a worthier member never held audience there.—But just before the rising of that honorable body, he became debilitated, and was obliged to get leave of absence, and return home. He had proceeded nearly one hundred miles from the metropolis, when he was suddenly taken more unwell, and could proceed no farther. He was laid upon a bed at the first public house, and before information could be conveyed to his family, hastily summoned, his spirit had departed—an individual at a higher court. It matters not to tell how the intelligence of this distressing event was received by a fond and doting wife, who was her husband's pride, and whose pride was her husband, or what a shock this sudden and unexpected bereavement spread through her orphan family. A widowed heart has solitude and sorrow peculiarly its own, to which common affliction, even the deepest, is as a tropic moonlight evening to a polar midnight. Let the widow speak it if language do not mock the theme; and the withering of an orphan heart, who but an orphan knows? But the first bitter moments were past, and the grief stricken family were calm. The overwhelming tide of woe had begun its first ebb; but destined, like the tide of ocean, to flow again with equal violence. The widow and her orphans were gathered closely together, (a simple, though striking emblem of the fact that bereavement, by the cords of affection, draws the living nearer to the heart) awaiting the arrival of the remains of one who was the idol of his family. It was a solemn and an awful hour. Moments were ages, in each of which feelings were so pressed and crowded, that the soul could more than measure its earthly pilgrimage of three score years and ten. A bitter moment. They were draining a cup mingled with the blackest gall of earth! Not a leaf from the vines that hung pendant on the cornice tapped upon the window, but the whole group started, and the shiver and the hush of death simultaneously passed over them. Even the brutes took the solitude and desolation of the family as by instinct, and seemed to feel with them that peculiar friendship that such an event alone produces; for the dog and cat, with an enmity so rancorous that ordinarily they could not meet upon the parlor hearth without a quarrel, were now in quietude and kindness laid together at the threshold, as though it were unseemly to hold a family brawl in a dwelling that death had made solitary. The third watch of the night had commenced; and the silent room, destined to receive the dead, and made more dark and gloomy by its closed shutters and fallen drapery over its casements, was still unoccupied. The widow was now feeling the fading and the vanity of earth, and the necessity of looking to Him for comfort and consolation, and learning His precepts and His promises who "afflicts but to heal." Already the sacred volume was in her hands; still too much o'erburthened with her grief, she could not read aloud, and she passed it over to one of her younger daughters, bidding her to read. How soon when the heart is "smitten of God and afflicted," does it turn to Him for guidance and assistance to support His chastenings. She had turned to the thirteenth chapter of St. Paul to the Hebrews, and had just finished his exhortation, "be not forgetful to entertain strangers, for thereby some have entertained angels unawares," when a gentle tap was heard at the door. The mother believing the much dreaded era had arrived, with a faltering step hastened to lay her hand upon the latch. The dog, who was usually the family porter, seemed at this moment, exercised with feelings beyond his nature; and instead of barking, as he was wont when any sound at night was heard without the lintel, silently and with gravity withdrew to his kennel. The child who had felt more than childhood's yearnings for her departed parent, and possessing the fortitude and courage of maturer years, in her anxiety to view his lifeless form, had laid aside her bible, and, ere her mother could reach the door had stretched it wide upon its hinges. She suddenly paused—for instead of the familiar faces who were hourly expected to return from their mournful errand, a solitary individual with haggard features,—with tattered garments, and in an imploring attitude stood before her. Childhood and age are equally irreverent to the beggar, and she turned to her mother exclaiming, "it is an old *straggler*, mother, shall I let him in?" The mother advanced and demanded his wishes. "Kind lady," he replied, "I would beg a morsel of food, and shelter for the night. I have wandered till I am weary and faint with hunger; and from the lowest hut to the proudest mansion on these hills, I have been denied both food and shelter, and I was about to make the cold wet earth my couch, when I descried the glimmering of your light, and surely I thought hospitality should trim the midnight lamp, and thus I ventured a suppliant at your door—and will ye let me in?" The confusion of her feelings at the moment prevented her instant reply, and the beggar's heart cringed beneath her silence, as the sensitive plant at the touch of mortality. He sickened as he added, "ye need not fear aught of Frederic Smith. I would not harm ye for the world; an' it be the master of your house is absent, and ye fear the entrance of a form so uncouth and terrible as mine; but give me a morsel of bread, and I will even take shelter in your barn, and offer ye the gratitude of a beggar's heart for such a privilege. Lady, I am not what I seem. I have slept in halls prouder than your own—have partaken of costlier fare than ye could bestow—have shared indeed bountifully of the luxuries of life. But I need not tell you through what a long and devious path misfortune followed me, or trace the many confused incidents that led me from that hour of prosperity to this my present state of poverty—of beggary. I need not tell the bereavements and the many woes with which my spirit has been burdened to recommend me to your compassion and gain entrance here. Believe me, I am unfortunate—a suffering, but an *honest* man; and if ye will give me food and shelter for the night, kind heaven will reward ye—at least let me lodge in your barn if your house be too proud for such a stricken lowly one." Whether it was that affliction had softened a heart ordinarily susceptible of the most hospitable feelings, or whether the injunction with which the sacred volume had just now been closed, was exerting at this moment an influence unfelt before is left untold; but with a countenance in which pity and grief were strangely blended, she at length replied, "Old man, come in—come in—these doors were never closed to the accents of want, and at this hour, when we are withering within, beneath the chastenings of the Omnipotent, I could not bid a suffering child of His to stand without. Come in—you are welcome to my board—the master of the house indeed is gone"—and here her voice failed for utterance. The old man had felt too much of sorrow himself to mistake its aspect in others, or rudely to intrude upon its sacredness, and he bent his head forward and silently passed the threshold. A seat was offered him, and with still closed lips, he accepted it; and as he turned his eyes upon the agonising group, he saw the tears trickling down the cheeks of his hostess, and though he longed to learn the cause, yet he would have deemed it sacrilege to have broken in upon her sorrow by a single word. The table was immediately spread with food as delicate as would have been offered to a nobler guest, and he drew toward it, and feasted on fare, such as had not moistened his palate for many a year. When he had finished his meal he rose, and "thanks to a bountiful Providence for such hospitality and kindness," involuntarily burst from his lips, and he turned away o'erwhelmed with gratitude. It was evident from this appearance that he had not always been a night wanderer and a beggar, but had seen better days; and he may have been of proud lineage, and without a crime reduced to this state of poverty, thought Mrs. Weston, as she sat viewing his features, for misfortune will sometimes bow the noblest head, and shrivel the purest heart, and she rose and ordered a domestic to prepare a bed for the stranger in a decent apartment. At this moment the sound of hoofs was at the door, and the steady solemn step of the bearers of her dead husband was heard without. The next instant the door was opened, and four men, bearing a coffin enclosed in a rough wooden box, entered with slow and measured tread. The widow, overcome with the violence of her feelings, fainted, and fell lifeless on the floor, and none of the present inmates of the house, but the aged beggar, to whom the mystery of their visible grief was at once revealed, were sufficiently composed to offer her assistance. He raised her in his feeble arms, and snatching a cup of water from the table, he dashed it in her face, and she was soon restored to consciousness. The dead body was now laid in its place, and the whole family had surrounded it, and were gazing upon it in immoderate wailings. The beggar, withdrawing himself to a corner of the room that the family had left, that he might not seem an intruder upon a scene so hallowed, stood gazing through the half opened door, as one whose feelings were interested, and who could deeply sympathise in sorrow. At length his eye fell on the portrait of a female, that hung against the wall of the room in which they were assembled, and on which the lamp now brightly shone. He looked a moment in a breathlessness of soul—the shadows of his youth rolled backward o'er him, taking every shade and hue of thought. The affection and the enthusiasm of his early years poured in upon his spirit, with all their vigor, and he gathered up his strength, and seemed wrestling with unlanguaged agony. His grief was now fathomless as theirs, yet not a sound escaped his lips. Ere long the afflicted family became in a measure composed, and they returned to the parlor. Here they were struck with surprise and horror at the appearance of their guest. But soon his feelings found utterance, and he exclaimed, "that portrait—can it be—lady, will you bring me that portrait—it is—it must be"—and the portrait was instantly before him, with its dark mild eyes gazing earnestly upon him, as did the original in its hour of life, "ah! yes," he faltered, "it is my Anna—my wife, and these her bridal robes!" and for an instant life seemed with *him* extinct. Again he started wildly, and overmastering his agony, he said, "lady, you must pardon me—with you this is not the hour for labored history, I know, but do answer me, did ye know the original of this likeness?" "Stranger," she replied, "it is an hour of grief indeed, but even in this, I would gladly assuage sorrow like thine own, and to give the desired information, will require but a brief space. That portrait is of one unknown to me. It was purchased in the city at a public auction, by him whose remains are now deposited in that silent apartment," and at the allusion to a deed of her husband's life, her grief broke out afresh. Again composing herself, she added, "he was led thither by business, and accidentally drawn to an auction room, where the furniture of an unfortunate family, from the pictures that lined the walls, to the kitchen utensils, was passing into the hands of the highest bidder, and struck by its nice resemblance to myself, as he said, he was induced to purchase it. But, old man, if it have power to dry a tear in thine eye, or bring back one ray of departed joy to thy heart, it is thine. With a slight shiver, the convulsion of his feelings passed away, and he sate composedly and intently gazing on the features of his narrator. At length he said, "lady, what was thy maiden name, and hast thou a mother still living? Would ye forget thine own sorrows for a moment, and oblige a beggar in his rags, by a brief history of thyself?" "I tell thee, man," again she replied, "this is not a 'family portrait,' but that of a stranger, nevertheless, if ye would know aught of me, I can tell it. My maiden name was Nancy Smith, though, when a child, they called me Anna. My mother, I cannot tell ye if she be living or not. I was a mere child when I last saw my parents, and at that time I was their only one; and though they were in affluent circumstances still, at the importunity of a distant relative, who was childless and pining for an object on whom to lavish their fortune and their love, I was given to them as their own child. Soon after my parents removed to the city of New York, and from that time I have never heard of them." Who has not observed there was much of truth in the harpings of Avon's bard? Ah! yes, "true grief is proud, and makes its owner stout," and here was it exemplified; for the old man struggled a moment with his feelings, and then with a majesty and strength that lofty souls command, he broke forth, "It is unveiled! Merciful God, and have I come to this—a beggar at the threshold of my own child!" The lady started, astonished at his language, and more than half believed she was entertaining the insane, when, with the same majesty of spirit, he resumed, "lady, I am not mad, but stand before you in full reason, with the light of my youth flashing through my decaying senses; and I tell thee, with the solemnity and the grief that age alone can feel, that that picture is the portrait of thy mother—and in this meagre loathsome form, ye behold the person of thy father! Nay, start not—it is truth! I was born among these hills, and I have wandered hither but to look upon their beauty once more, and die. In all that I have met, not one familiar face till this has met my view," and he snatched up the picture, and pressed it long and enthusiastically to his lips. "I seem to have outlived every thing but the sentiments my bosom cherished here. These are still alive, and, like the Phoenix, rise with fresh vigor as the body they inhabited is passing to dissolution. My errand is done—I feel it is done both here and on earth—" and he sunk back to the floor as one whose breath is failing. A draught of water was immediately presented by one of the audience, and again he raised himself, and added, "I am dying—this is indeed death, and I joy to meet him; but I would one word more before I leave ye,—and fixing his glazing eye on Mrs. Weston, he said, "Anne, (let me address thee by the name thy mother gave thee, for it was thy foster parent who altered it) Anna, take that portrait, and preserve it sacred as ye would the familiar things of him who lies still in yonder gloomy apartment. It was taken by Stuart, on thy mother's bridal week, and a more striking likeness his canvass never reflected. We gave it into the possession of a friend at Boston, a short time previous to our removal to New York, and from that time both it and thou passed from our knowledge. I would fain linger a moment longer to tell thee our remaining history, but I feel I cannot"—and he gasped for breath. "Thy mother's grave ye may find in Philadelphia in ——— church yard, marked by a white unlettered stone, where I buried her as I journeyed from New York to Baltimore. From that hour a series of misfortunes followed me up; and as I was a stranger, sometimes wrong and injury was added to misfortune, until I was reduced to a state of want, and finally to beggary. Thou wert our only child, and I now had but one prevailing wish—that of seeing thy face once more, but I did not expect it, for thou wert given to those whose residence, at that time, was far distant from this place. But here stood the home of my childhood, and though worn with bodily and mental suffering, I summoned my strength to journey hither, and lay my bones with the ashes of my fathers. But an hour like this, so crowded with events, and overshadowed with woe and bliss, was beyond the ken of mortals. For this undoubtedly have I lingered when disease was preying at my heart, and death had well nigh claimed his own—but I can stay no longer—daughter farewell—I am blest—" and he closed his eyes, and seemed murmuring a prayer as his spirit departed. The whole family stood in amazement; for the scene had passed before them as the shadows of a dream, or the work of a magician. A long and deadly silence ensued. Not one dared to speak to the other concerning the strange event. The traveller was finally laid beside his dead host, the portrait hung again in its place over their lifeless forms, and the night passed by the afflicted family in long and dreary watchings. The morrow came, and its night succeeded—and the mighty man and the beggar were literally occupying the same grave.

To those who are unacquainted with diseases of the heart, and have observed their sudden and unexpected termination, and have felt the nice connection there is between the physical and intellectual powers of man, or in other words, the effect that intense feeling has often on the organs of the body, to such, I say, the beggar's sudden death, and just at the hour when Romance would have wished his exit, will be no marvel, or his story a mere "*compositum miraculi causa;*" but had it not been for the accident of the portrait, he would have passed on, classed with the ragged throng that daily tread our paths, whose poverty is their crime, and perished like them, unknown and unwept, and his history unrevealed and unrecorded.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

LINES

Occasioned by the recent death of two interesting sisters, within a few weeks of each other, aged about five and seven years.

And is it true—can it be so?—
Those beauteous forms of clay,
One transient, short-lived span ago,
Were happy, blithe, and gay?

Too true, indeed—and yet their doom
Is one, methinks, of countless gain,
E'en, though their passage to the tomb
Was suffering, grief, and pain.

Life's snares for them will ne'er be spread—
Their hearts are free from guile,
And sainted spirits o'er their heads
Their blessings pour, and sweetly smile.

Then cease, fond parents—cease to mourn,
Tho' nature claim affection's tear;
For happier far, by angels borne,
Your darlings rest in yonder sphere.

May 11th, 1832. E.

CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE,

In the biographical sketch of Mr. Wirt prefixed to Harper's Edition of the 'Letters of the British Spy,' is related the following case of circumstantial evidence:—

"Just after his [Mr. Wirt's] resigning the chancellorship, he was employed, together with Mr. Taxewell and Mr. Semple, afterwards Judge Semple, in the defence of a man apprehended and tried on some points of circumstantial evidence so curious that we are tempted to relate them. A person named St. George, who resided near Williamsburg, was shot dead one night through the window of his own house. No trace appeared of the assassin, nor any circumstance that could indicate his enemy; only some duck-shot appeared in the wall near the ceiling. While the crowd called out by the scene stood confounded around the dead body, a bystander, who had been employed by the late Chancellor, a person remarkable to some degree of oddity for his habits of close and curious investigation, went out of the house, and placing himself in the line of direction that the shot must have taken to the spot where they lodged, endeavored to ascertain from that circumstance the exact position of the person who discharged the gun. While thus occupied, his eye was caught by a very small piece of paper on the ground betwixt himself and the window, which appeared, on taking it up to have been part of the wadding, and had on it what seemed to be two of the three composing the letter *m*. One of the crowd, Stokes, exclaimed at this moment, "I wonder where Shannon is; has any one seen Shannon?" Shannon was the son-in-law of the deceased, and resided on the opposite shore of the James river; and it was soon ascertained that he had been seen in Williamsburg that day, with a gun on his shoulder. The gun, however, had no lock upon it, and a black smith to whom he had gone to have it repaired, stated that Shannon had left his workshop with it in this condition. The man was pursued, nevertheless, over the river, and to his own house, to which he was found not to have returned; and was traced at length to a tavern, some thirty miles off, and caught in bed with all his clothes on, sound asleep. He was seized as he lay, and on being searched some duck-shot was found about him, and a letter with part of it torn off. When this letter was afterward compared with the fragment of the wadding, the two were found to fit, and the letter *m*, before mentioned, to form part of the word *my* in the letter. On these circumstances, strengthened by the fact that the death of his father-in-law would have put Shannon in possession of his wife's fortune, he was bro't to trial. A single juryman "stood out" as the phrase is, for ten days, and the defendant was discharged in consequence of this disagreement among his triers. No other circumstances ever threw light on this transaction."

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

FLY AWAY PRETTY DOVE.

Fly away pretty Dove,
To the bower of my love,
And whisper, Oh! whisper the soft tender tale,
The breezes of spring,
Scarce shall ruffle thy wing,
While love speeds thee onward defying the gale.

Then fly to that bower,
Where the jessamine flower,
Entwines round the lattice its pure tender stem,
Where the Eglantine weaves,
With its sweet balmy leaves,
A wreath, which the earliest dew drops begem.

When Summer's first rose,
All its beauties disclose,
And scents with its perfume the bower of my love;
Where the honied Bees rove,
To that sweet scented grove,
And sip mid the roses, my own pretty Dove.

Fly away pretty Dove,
To the bower of my love,
And drop at her feet the fond tidings you bear,
Oh! haste on the wing,
Thou sweet trembling thing
And seek mid' the roses, my Lady-love fair.

C. H. W.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

PARODY.

Oh! ever from that hapless hour
When Martha ceased to smile on me,
I've sadly turned from ev'ry flower,
And left its nectars to the bee.

I never lov'd a charming maid,
Nor felt the thrill of beauty's sigh,
But disappointment cast a shade
O'er hopes that brighten'd but to die.

SYBRANDT.

FOREIGN VARIETIES.

EFFECTS OF SENSIBILITY.—Hugh Evans, who described himself as a horse dealer, which is synonymous with stealer, was charged as having stolen a mare belonging to Joseph Shewell. The prosecutor said he employed the prisoner, of whom he had a slight knowledge, to take his mare to Barnet fair, and dispose of her. The prisoner punctually followed his directions, with the *small* omission of accounting for the money. Witness was unable to find the prisoner till Friday, when he accidentally saw him in the horse-market, Smithfield, looking out for another opportunity of exercising his professional talents. The Magistrate having called on Evans for his defence—"Please you, my Lord," said he, "I rode the gentleman's mare to Barnet, and I swopped her for a poney, and ten bob to boot. When I was coming home, I diskivered the poney had got a broken back, which had such an effect on my mind that I was ashamed to look the gentleman in the face, and consequently I kept away from him."—Sir Claudius said he was no judge of such acute sensibilities as the prisoner appeared to possess; therefore, he should order him to be taken to Hatton Garden, and he had no doubt a jury would be called upon to decide the question.

THE SQUARES OF LONDON.—The few squares that existed in London antecedent to 1770 were rather sheep-walks, paddocks, and kitchen gardens, than any thing else. Grosvenor-square in particular, fenced round with a rude wooden railing, which was interrupted by lumpish brick piers at intervals of every half-dozen yards, partook more of the character of a pond than a parterre; and as for Hanover-square, it had very much the air of a sorry cow-yard, where blackguards were to be seen assembled daily, playing at hustle-cap up to their ancles in mire. Cavendish-square was then, for the first time, dignified with a statue in the modern uniform of the Guards, mounted on a charger *a la antique*, rich gilt and burnished; and Red Lion-square, elegantly so called from the sign of an ale-house at the corner, presented the anomalous appendage of two ill-constructed watch-houses at each end, with an ungainly naked obelisk in the centre, which by-the bye, was understood to be the site of Oliver Cromwell's re-interment. St. James' Park abounded in apple-trees, which Peppys mentions having laid under contribution by stealth, while Charles and his Queen were walking within sight of him. In 1744, there were 429 houses and 21 stable yards on the whole of the great property called White-conduit Mead—comprising New Bond street, Conduit street, Brook street, Woodstock street, Silver street, George street, Radley street, South Moulton street, Paradise-row, and Lancaster court. In the days of Queen Bess there were gardens on each side of the Strand; while the Haymarket had a hedge on one side, and a ragged thicket of underwood on the other.—*Blackwood's Magazine.*

LONDON MILK.—It appears that the Londoners consume a great quantity of milk: no less than 15,937,500 gallons are used annually in the metropolis and its suburbs. It appears that the entire number of cows kept by the London cow-keepers amounts to 8500, viz.—7200 in Middlesex, 681 in Kent, and 619 in Surrey. Each cow on the average yields nine quarts per diem, or 3285 quarts per annum; but deducting 285 quarts for suckling, casualties, &c., gives us a total of 6,375,000 gallons of pure milk, to supply the consumption of London and its vicinities. The retail vender adulterates it with water—at least 150 per cent—which gives the startling total of 15,937,500 gallons per annum. Each diary room is furnished with a pump, to which the retail dealers apply in rotation, and pump away "*ad libitum.*" A considerable cow-keeper in Surrey has a pump of this kind, which goes by the name of the Black Cow, from its being painted that colour, and is said to yield more than all the rest of his diary stock put together. The price at which milk is sold to the retail vender (who agrees with the cow-keeper for the produce of a certain number of cows, and taking upon himself the labour of milking them), varies from 1s. 8d. to 1s. 10d. for eight quarts; which, taking it at the medium of 1s. 9d., gives a total of 278,906l. 5s. for the wholesale price, and produces an annual expenditure, after the friendly assistance of the *Black Cow with a wooden tail*, of 697,265l. 12s. 6d.—a tolerable long milkscore. Generally speaking, the cows used for the London Milk market are of a large size, with short horns, and are distinguished by the name of Holderness cattle, from a district so called in the East Riding of Yorkshire. The population of London, including babies of every growth, amounts in round numbers, to 1,500,000; so that each person, on the average, consumes annually ten gallons, three quarts, and nearly two pints of milk.

FRANKS.—We do not wonder that there should occasionally be attempts to forge franks, while Members, for the sake of affectation or fashion, habitually scrawl illegible hieroglyphics. The writing now of every M. P., excepting a few who scorn the absurdity, is utterly devoid of any individuality of character. We have seen instances of letters, with the date and address at the top, and *Free* rather legibly, and *If you please* very illegibly, written on the corner, which have paid no postage; *if you please* having been supposed by the Post Office clerk to be the signature of the Member. The Parliamentary coxcombry which induced the fraud deserves reprehension and correction. We remember a rather amusing illustration of this absurdity which occurred to the late Lord Walsingham. The Princess Augusta having asked him for a frank, he wrote one for her in such detestable characters, that at the end of a week, after having wandered half over England, it was opened, and returned to her as illegible. The Princess complained to Lord Walsingham, and he then wrote the frank for her so *legibly*, that, at the end of a couple of days, it was returned to her, marked "FORGERY."—*Times.*

SINGULAR DEATH.—On Saturday week, Mr. Thomas Fison, brewer, of Bury, was guaging a vat of vinegar when he slipped in and was drowned. He has left a wife and nine children.

EXTRAORDINARY EXAMPLE OF [illegible]: A MAN [illegible] TEN INCHES IN HEIGHT.—A family of silk weavers, living in the quarter St. Jacques, of Paris, consisting of a father, mother, and child, all of whom enjoy uninterrupted and vigorous health: the former two, ever since their marriage, have continued to live, upon four pounds of coarse wheaten bread, and one pound of beef daily, these substances being so distributed that one-fourth of each is eaten by the mother, one fourth by the child, and two-fourths by the father; in addition to these substances, they take nothing during the day but a little coffee, not remarkably strong, in the morning; and when business is remarkably flourishing, once upon a time, by way of holiday feasting, a few vegetables, such as haricot beans, cabbage, or potatoes. The husband is from Caen, forty-five years of age, nine feet ten inches (English measure) in height, and very robust and fat; the wife is from Lyons, thirty-four years of age, about five feet (English measure) in height, and very strong and muscular; the child is also strong and healthy, and nine years of age. The parents have been married eighteen years, the whole of which period they have dwelt in the same part of Paris; the wife has produced six children, and is now three months gone with the seventh; has suffered very little during her accouchement, except in the first; and has never, while nursing, consumed more than the quantity of food already mentioned, nor felt any want of more. Five of the children died from convulsions during the period of teething. The mother attended me as a sick nurse, living with me in the house, and sitting up night and day for near five weeks. She consumed so little food as to be remarked both by myself and the master of the hotel, with whom she dined.—*Correspondent of the London Medical Journal.*

At Sir Gore Ouseley's audience of leave, he begged the Shah of Persia graciously to tell him what was the number of his children, that he might give his own monarch correct information on so interesting a subject, provided, as was probable, he should make an inquiry. "A hundred and fifty-four sons," replied the Shah. "May I venture to ask your Majesty how many children?" The word daughters, according to the rules of Oriental etiquette, he dared not to pronounce, and, indeed, the general question was, according to Persian notions, almost an offence. The King, however, who liked Sir Gore very much, did not take it ill. "Ha, ha! I understand you," said he laughing, and called to the chief of his eunuchs—"Mesa, how many daughters have I?"—"King of Kings," answered Mesa, prostrating himself on his face, "five hundred and sixty." When Sir Gore Ouseley repeated this conversation to the Empress-mother in Petersburgh, she only exclaimed, "Ah, le monstre."

ON PREVENTING THE DISCHARGE OF A BULLET FROM A GUN BY THE FINGER.—At a recent sitting of the Helvetic Society of Natural Sciences, a letter was read from Dr. Flachin, of Yverdun, relative to an experiment before mentioned to the Society, in which the ball was prevented from leaving the bottom of a musket when the gunpowder was fired, simply by putting the ramrod upon the ball, and the end of the finger upon the ramrod. He supposes the effect may be explained by the circumstance, that near the charge the ball has a very small velocity compared to that impressed upon it by the expansive force of the gases from the fired gunpowder, when exerted during the whole of the time in which it is passing along the barrel. It is well known that the effect thus accumulated is the reason why long pieces carry further than short ones, and why the breath of a man which cannot exert the pressure of more than a quarter of an atmosphere, may, by means of a tube, throw a ball to the distance of sixty steps. The experiment above requires great care, especially as to the strength of the pieces, which is very liable to burst in the performance of the experiment.—*Arcana of Science and Art.*

Generation upon Generation.—There is at this time residing at Stock, a boy named Hills, the son of an industrious labourer, who has *five* grandfathers living. This extraordinary fact is thus explained—Farrow, who had a father living, married a young woman named Walden, whose father was also alive. They had a daughter who married Hills, the father of the boy, who had a father and grandfather living. Thus Hills, sen. Hills, jun. Farrow, sen. Farrow, jun. and Waldon, make the five. Their united ages amount to 372. Our correspondent does not state whether the boy was favoured with a similar supply of grandmothers.

Mrs. Pike of Miletown, has a child nearly three years of age, who has been, to all appearance, dead for a fortnight past, although that perfect test of dissolution, decomposition has not yet commenced. The hands and feet of the little creature have never become stiff, but exhibit that lithe and muscular appearance which they bear when the circulation is going forward. The lips and arms also show signs of still existing vitality. The mother refuses to have her child buried until she is assured that putrefaction has actually begun.—*Kentish Gazette.*

A few days since in Dublin, a person fashionably dressed, with an umbrella under his arm, was looking into a jeweller's shop window. Before he had been many minutes there, a fellow drove violently against him, and pushed the umbrella through a pane of glass. The shopman rushed out and demanded payment for the damage of the person whose umbrella was the cause of the fracture; he remonstrated against the injustice of asking him for payment, but the real offender had run off, and the shopman persisted in his demand. The gentleman continued to argue against the injustice of asking payment from him, particularly when he heard that the price of the pane was 1l. 11s. 6d., but he was threatened with the police office, and at length reluctantly drew out his pocket book, and handed a 5l. note to the shopman to pay the required sum. The change was given him of course, but it was afterwards discovered that the note was a *forgery!*

According to the most recent official accounts, the effective force of the French army to the 1st January 1832, consisted of—

Infantry	276,000	Veterans	14,000
Cavalry	54,000	Gendarmerie	16,000
Artillery	34,000	General Staff	4,500
Engineers	8,000		
Waggon Train	4,000	Total	410,500

The expense of this force is set down in the budget at 250,478,000 francs, which gives the annual expense per man, 607f. 73c.

THRASHING BY STEAM.—A number of the farmers in Fifeshire have put up steam-engines, in connection with their thrashing mills. The first cost of an engine of five horse power will be about 150 or £180, and the other buildings will not be more than at present. The expense for coals is trifling. The substitution of machinery for manual skill and labor excites much prejudice and considerable misery before the good which it produces is ultimately effected. But the substitution of steam power for the labor of horses has none of these partial disadvantages to contend with.

JUVENILE FANATICISM.—A few days ago, a young lad was brought to one of the London police offices, charged with attempting to gain an admittance into St. James's Palace, for the purpose of obtaining an audience of his Majesty. In reply to questions put to him, the prisoner said that he had lately had a call, and the spirit had come over him. A few days ago he had a vision, and the Lord had directed him to come to London, and seek the King, and inform him that at the end of the present year the world would be at an end, and to recommend him to advise the people to repent of their sins and wickedness. For this purpose he had walked from Chichester. He said he was exactly two hundred months old last Sunday. Mr. White told him that he also had a call, and if he did not go about his business and make the best of his way to Chichester, he should send him to the House of Correction.

TRICK ON BANKERS.—Some of the banks in Scotland, particularly the branch banks, have been tricked in the following manner. One of a gang calls at the office of one of the branch banks, and lodges 8l. for which he obtains a letter of credit on the parent bank, wherever that is situated. When the letter of credence is presented the 8 is found to be converted into 80l. a change easily effected, and little liable to detection, as the addition of a cypher in one place, and of the letter y, in another is all that is required to enhance the value of their paper.

JEALOUSY.—On Thursday, Mrs. Sourden, the wife of a respectable tradesman, in Marsham-street, Mary-la-bonne, being told by some kind friend that her husband was seen walking with a female, towards whom she had for some time indulged a feeling of, it is said, most unfounded jealousy, snatched up a pair of scissors, and before she could be prevented stabbed herself in the throat, twice, and also in the region of the heart, fell on the floor insensible, and was removed to Middlesex Hospital, where she lies without hope of recovery. The unhappy woman has a family of nine children.

DELICATE APPETITE.—At Chitterne, All Saints, on Wednesday last, a man of limber undertook, for the trifling wager of one shilling, to eat *eleven large candles in fifteen minutes*, which he accomplished in three minutes within the given time. Some time previous he undertook to devour *fifteen living mice*, which disgusting task he greedily accomplished. This fellow is a rigid professor of religion, and for the last three years has been in the habit of "holding forth" at a dissenting place of worship. A good flogging at the cart's tail would not be too much for such acts of bestiality.—*Hampshire Advertiser.*

On Saturday night a poor woman of Balderton, near Newark, named Holmes, after having put her two children to bed, one about six years of age and the other four, returned to her household duties; soon after she heard the children scream most violently; she returned to them, and scolded them, but had no sooner left them than they began again; upon her entering the room a second time she saw a large rat jump off the bed, and upon examination found the bed clothes covered with blood, the rats (it is supposed there must have been more than one) having bit the children's faces in a dreadful manner, and about the arms and hands. Had the woman delayed going to them a few minutes longer the vermin would soon have killed them.—*Stamford News.*

LUSUS NATURAE.—On Saturday, a poor woman living at Heaton, near Bradford, was delivered of twin male children, still-born, joined together back to back, and having two faces, three eyes, four arms, four legs, &c.; in short, every part seemed perfect, except being joined together as before stated. Several hundred persons have been to see it.

Rabelais tells a story of one Phillipot Placut, who, being brisk and hale, fell down dead as he was paying an old debt. A knowledge of this event is, probably, the cause why so many people are averse to paying off their creditors.

SELLING A WIFE.—On Monday week, an elderly man offered his wife for sale, with a halter round her neck, in Smithfield market, London. She was bought by a young man, a favourite of hers, for ten shillings.

From the Ladies' Cabinet.

FASHIONS FOR MAY.

The spring fashions this year are later than usual: nevertheless it is not the fault of our manufacturers—they have brought forward an abundant choice of new and elegant materials some of which are already fashionable, and others, we have no doubt, will become so in the course of the month.

[illegible] plain ginghams, of a very fine kind, have just been made up for morning dresses; they are open in front, but [illegible] a good deal to the left side; the corsage high behind, and fitting close to the shape, is made something in the habit [illegible], only that the collar is deeper, and the lappel broader. We should observe, also, that the left side of the corsage, as well as of the skirt, wraps considerably across the right. The sleeves of these dresses are of a new kind; they are not so wide at the upper part as those recently worn, and diminish in a moderate width to the wrist, which is finished by a deep tight cuff, then, turning back, confines the sleeve close to the arm, nearly half way to the elbow.

[illegible] is still the most fashionable material for bonnets, but [illegible] fancy ones have already appeared; one of those that begins to be very much worn, is a kind of gland tissue, [illegible] light and of various colors. Bonnets continue to be made of the capote shape; they are more trimmed than last month. Feathers are now as much worn as flowers, but before the end of the month, the latter will be most in request. Two, or, at most three, very short ostrich feathers are employed for the bouquet, which is placed particularly in front of the crown; if flowers are employed, they are placed on one side.

From the World of Fashion.

Evening Dress.—It is composed of rose-colored satin, corsage a revers, made very low round the bust; the revers is cut round the edge in dents of a new form. Long sleeves of white gros de naples. Head dress of rose-colored crape, arranged in the Italian style in front, but open behind to display the hair, ornamented with a gold comb. The plumage of a bird of paradise is placed on the left side, and a light pearl ornament in the centre. Jewelry—gold and rubies.

Evening Dress.—It is composed of violette de Parme gros de Naples. The corsage made quite high, is draped on the bosom, and ornamented with a double lappel of the same material which traverses the front of the skirt, and goes round the border in the tunic style. The hat is of [illegible], to correspond, lined with gold-colored satin, and trimmed with gauze ribands.

Riding Dress.—A dark cinnamon-colored cloth habit.—The corsage is very little open upon the bust, and slightly pointed in front. Small dark brown beaver hat, ornamented with a white ostrich feather. Habit shirt frilled round the collar, and gold colored gros de Naples cravat.

Evening Post.

[illegible] This paper circulates extensively in all parts of the United States. Upwards of 15,000 copies are printed every week, and the subscription list is constantly and rapidly increasing.

ATKINSON'S CASKET FOR JUNE.

The June number of this work is now ready for delivery, and will be forwarded to its subscribers early in the coming week. To say its contents are not inferior in value and interest, to the matter in previous numbers is, perhaps, too high praise as it may be prudent in us to bestow upon it. This, however, with those acquainted with the work, will be regarded as an eulogium of a high character.

The subject of the steel engraving is Lady Jane Grey, a female universally regarded as a legitimate object of sympathy.—It is well executed. Accompanying it is a short biography of this innocent and beautiful woman, connected with a picture of political religion, in the sixteenth century. It is from the pen of a gentleman of acknowledged literary talent—the author of several popular works—whom we are proud to number among our regular correspondents. One of the wood engravings is a representation of the Temple of Peace, a singular edifice of antiquity, erected in the time of the Emperor Claudius, and dedicated to the Goddess of Peace, on the successful termination of the Jewish war. Two plates of Natural History are also given—one of the Zebra, the most beautiful animal in nature, with an accurate description; and the other of the Jaguar, or American Tiger. The subject from the School of Flora, is the Oxalis Acetosella, or Mountain Sorrel, a valuable botanical herb. Music, a ballad, by Hora, called "Weep not for thy Roses," arranged for the Piano Forte.

The reading matter, in addition to that descriptive of the engravings, is diversified and calculated to please every taste. "Julia Bertrand," by the Milford Bard—especially deserving of notice—is written in the characteristic style of the author—chaste, moral, dignified and deeply interesting. Several original reviews, distinguished by candor and ability, add much to the value of the number. The selections are from the best sources, and combine many articles of value.

Of the Casket we have heretofore said less, we believe, than its merits deserved, in consequence of the relation in which the publisher of this paper stands towards it. High wrought eulogium from us, has not, however, been necessary, to extend its circulation, as editors in all parts of the United States have given it unequivocal praise, which, added to the influence of its patrons, has increased its subscription list to a very large number.

Upon another point—that of its cheapness—we feel more at liberty to say a word or two. Each number of the work, it will be remembered, contains 48 pages of closely printed letter press, making, at the end of the year, a volume of nearly six hundred pages, which is furnished for two dollars and fifty cents. Now, no one acquainted with the value of books will say that a work of this size, without a single engraving, is dear at $2,50; on the contrary, all must acknowledge it to be unusually cheap, compared with the usual book prices. But this—we allude to the reading matter—is actually the least expensive part of the work. The engraving of the plates, the printing and colouring, actually cost more than the whole expense of printing the book, not even including the paper, or the binding! Here, then, is a work furnished for $2,50, which, by a close arithmetical calculation, can be shown to be worth more than double the money.

We have always prided ourselves upon furnishing superior engravings in the Casket. Let them be compared with others, to test whether this opinion is correct; we challenge criticism. The number published in a volume, is far greater than can be found in any other American periodical, even though the price of subscription be considerably higher, and many of them are colored in the handsomest style. Taking, therefore, all these matters into view, we dare safely assert that the Casket is the cheapest literary publication, published in the United States.

The Press in all parts of the United States, has bestowed upon the Casket the highest commendation. The language of praise seems to have been almost exhausted, so the superiority of succeeding numbers have excited the eulogiums of the editorial fraternity. As a sample of the manner in which the May number has been received, we subjoin a few extracts from different American papers:—

"The May number of Atkinson's Casket has been received. We consider it one of the cheapest publications the world affords, and would recommend it to the lovers of polite literature."—[Millbury (Mass.) Patriot.]

"It will not lose in comparison with any preceding number."—Watertown (N. Y.) Register.

"It is a work much admired by the reading community; its pages are filled with amusing and useful articles, accompanied with beautiful embellishments."—[Ulster (N. Y.) Plebeian.]

"It is a neat and interesting periodical."—[Independent Citizen, Belair, Md.]

"We have had frequent occasion to speak of the merits of this valuable work, and we have done so without exaggeration. We infer that the publisher spares neither pains nor expense in making his publication worthy of patronage."—[Village Courier, Southbridge, Mass.]

Speaking of the work generally—

"This entertaining periodical is well conducted, and contains a great variety of matter, original and selected."—[Lancaster, Pa. Intelligencer.]

"We consider the Casket a work of much merit."—[Wellsborough, (Pa.) Phoenix.]

"The copperplate engravings alone, are worth the price of subscription."—[Black River Gazette, New York.]

"It recommends itself without any puffing at our hands."—[Brockport (N. Y.) Free Press.]

"The industry and taste of the publisher merits encouragement from an enlightened public."—[Oxford, (N.C.) Examiner.]

"The work is deserving of extensive patronage."—[Jefferson Democrat, Steubenville, Ohio.]

"It is not excelled by any literary publication in our country."—[Green Mountain Eagle, Castleton, Vt.]

"This work owes no part of its popularity to undeserved puffing. The publisher is not sparing of promises, and gives us more useful and interesting matter, in each succeeding number, than we should have reason to expect from his prospectus. It is one of the cheapest and best publications with which we are acquainted."—[People's Palladium, Tolland, Conn.]

"We have no hesitation in recommending this work to the patronage of the public."—[Chambersburg, (Pa.) Gazette.]

"This valuable and excellently executed miscellany, instead of descending in interest, is constantly becoming more interesting."—[Western (Pa.) Sun.]

"The work deserves well of the reading public; the editor happily mingles instruction with delight."—[Vermont Intellig.]

"This deservedly popular work increases in interest every number."—[Republican Free Press, Conn.]

"An agreeable work, embellished with the finest engravings we have ever seen."—[Statesman, Jackson, Tenn.]

"The embellishments are creditable to the liberality of the publisher, who spares neither labour nor expense in rendering the Casket worthy of its extensive patronage."—[Hunterdon, (N. J.) Gazette.]

"The Casket is one of the cheapest periodicals in the United States, and merits the extensive patronage it receives."—[Tennessee Sentinel.]

"It is undoubtedly the cheapest and best publication of the kind in the Union."—[Richmond (Ind.) Palladium.]

"Worthy of the patronage of every intelligent female."—[Centreville (Md.) Intelligencer.]

"We can safely recommend it as one of the cheapest, neatest, and most entertaining publications of the day."—[Voice of the People, Warren, Pa.]

Recommendations of this character we have in abundance, but we allow the above to suffice, first however, apologizing for occupying so much room as we have bestowed upon the subject.

We are gratified to perceive, in many of the country papers, calls upon the farmers and workingmen, to hold conventions to take into consideration the measures respecting the tariff, which now threaten them with destruction.

On Thursday morning three men belonging to the canal boat "Sarah [illegible] Volunteer," having retired late at [illegible], took a pot of anthracite coal in an open [illegible], placed it on the floor of the cabin, fastened the door, and went to sleep. As the men did not make their appearance in the morning, a tavern-keeper in the neighborhood went to the boat to wake them, on descending into the cabin, he found them dead! Their mouths were frothy, and blood had oozed on the side on which they were lying. The coroner's jury returned a verdict of death by suffocation from coal gas.

The following anecdote is in circulation, and said to be authentic:—An individual of fortune being awoke two nights ago by a severe cholic, fancied himself attacked by the Cholera, and sent off immediately for physicians, directing his servant in the mean time to rub him with a flesh brush. When the medical gentlemen arrived they found their patient of most terrific appearance, having turned quite black from head to foot, but on closer examination, they found that the color was not that of the skin, as it came off on being touched, and at length it was discovered that the poor servant in his fright had laid hold of the blacking brush, and thus varnished the body of his suffering master, who, after the administration of some good medicine and the application of a warm bath, soon recovered all his health and fair complexion.

The following is the Apportionment of Representatives among the several states, under the act of Congress recently passed:—

Maine	8	North Carolina	13
New Hampshire	5	South Carolina	9
Massachusetts	12	Georgia	9
Rhode Island	2	Kentucky	13
Connecticut	6	Tennessee	13
Vermont	5	Ohio	19
New York	40	Indiana	7
New Jersey	6	Mississippi	2
Pennsylvania	28	Alabama	5
Delaware	1	Illinois	3
Maryland	8	Louisiana	3
Virginia	21	Missouri	2

The locomotive engine Robert Fulton, does all the work of transporting passengers on the Albany and Schenectady rail road. On Monday, ten cars with 130 passengers were conveyed between the two towns in sixty-five minutes. The weight of the trains was about 20 tons. The engine returned with six cars, in less than an hour. The Albany Advertiser remarks that "the road is indeed invaluable to the community." The distance between the two places by way of the Erie Canal, is 30 miles, and as the boats have to pass through 20 locks, they generally consume a day in performing the trip.

A New Orleans paper advises Mrs. Blood, who was lately sentenced to durance vile for six months, and to a fine of five hundred dollars, for exhibiting and playing at Faro, in the Abbeville district of South Carolina, to hie away to the emporium of the West, as soon as she has escaped from limbo. She is assured that "New Orleans is the paradise of gamblers"—that there are no catch-poles or courts to interrupt her vocation—nay, that there are legislative enactments" to encourage every species of gambling, for the benefit of unguarded youth and the morals of the rising generation!!!"

The following is, in part, the disposition of the estate of the Hon. Israel Thorndike, merchant, lately deceased in Boston.

To his three sons, residuary legatees, each about $500,000	$1,500,000
His fourth son, Andrew	50,000
His widow, in real estate and money, including the annuity, about	100,000
His daughters, Mrs. Loring, about	100,000
And Mrs. Francis	50,000
Widow Thorndike, in Ohio	6,000
Mrs. How, 2,000; Mrs. Wells, 2,000	4,000
His Coachman	1,000
	$1,811,000

Besides to several nieces, in Jaffry, N. Y., $1,200 each, and several smaller legacies.

Miss Eliza Ann Pennock, aged sixteen years, of Rutland, Vermont, was drowned, on attempting to cross Otter Creek, on the 12th ult. In attempting to cross the Creek, a few rods above Southerland's falls, in a small boat, the bridge being carried off by the flood, she had got into the boat, and one end of it being on the shore, the gentleman accompanying her pushed the boat off previous to getting in, by which means he lost his hold, and the young lady was left alone in a rapid current, swiftly gliding over the falls—just as the boat made its final plunge, she sprang out into the water and was drowned.

A Temperance Hotel has been opened at No. 17 Church Alley, especially for the accommodation of those who eschew the poisonous drugs vended under the name of brandy, gin, &c. It is fitted up in first style, and visitors can obtain refreshments of many approved kinds at a very short notice. The proprietor has Philadelphia and Poughkeepsie ale, cider, mead, Burton's beverage, Mineral water, &c. always at hand.

Wilkesbarre, Pa. May 23.—We learn that the bones of those martyrs who fell in the bloody massacre of Wyoming, so long sought for, without success, have at length been found. They lie upon the farm of Mr. Gray, near to New Troy, not far distant, we apprehend, from the spot where they met their dreadful fate. No doubt a suitable monument will now be raised to mark the spot where repose the patriot dead, who so nobly fought in defence of the land which we now peacefully occupy.

The Protective System.—The attempt now in progress to destroy the Protective System, and reduce our farmers and mechanics to poverty and ruin, ought to awaken those classes of citizens to a sense of their danger and prompt them to immediate and vigorous action in support of their moral and constitutional rights. Let Mr. McLane's tariff be adopted, and half the mechanics in the Union, in twelve months, would be beggars.

The Masonic Hall at Eastport, Me. was injured by fire a few days since, and would have been destroyed but for the ample means of attack and defence possessed by the citizens, with a population of about 2500; they have three good engines, and a plenty of hose. No village, of any considerable number of houses, should be destitute of similar preparations.

CITY POLICE.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Saturday.—Two boys, the elder probably about fourteen years old, were brought up this morning by watchman Harrison, who had found them sleeping in a lime box. They were without hats or shoes, and very ragged. The large one stated to the Mayor, that he lived in Manayunk, but was obliged to absent himself from home, on account of the cruelty of a step father, who, while he was in the house, was constantly embittering the peace of his mother. He took a trip, last week, up to the coal region, but failing to find permanent employment, had sought it in the city, where he had also been unsuccessful. They were both sent, for the present, to the House of Refuge.

Five men were arraigned as prisoners, charged with having, on the night previous, entirely destroyed a frame building, situated in Market street, near the corner of Third from Schuylkill, the property of Mr. Samuel Jobson, hatter. The principal defendant, Charles Smith, appeared with Mr. M'Call, as counsel; Mr. R. Peters, on behalf of Mr. Jobson.

It appeared in evidence that the building had recently been purchased by Mr. Jobson, who had placed in it one or two tenants. The right to purchase, or the purchase itself, or some matter connected with the sale, was disputed by Smith and others, who, on several occasions, manifested a pugnacious disposition towards both the building and the new owner. In consequence, Mr. Jobson deemed it prudent to place a guard on the premises. This guard, on Friday night, was assaulted by the prisoners, and ordered, with the tenants, to leave the place. Not being obeyed, they proceeded with their axes to destroy the building, and succeeded in levelling it to the ground, before they were arrested by the watch.

The prisoners were bound over in heavy bail, to appear at court, to answer a charge of riot.

A most unworthy disciple of Academus, attached to the Platonic school, was this morning presented to his honor, as guilty of a breach of the peace. Of a truth, a more distressed looking object has rarely passed over the threshold of the Police Office. His face was wan and haggard, and covered with a beard of four weeks growth; his toilette was sadly deranged. It would be incorrect to say he had a coat; some rags, begrimed with dirt, covered his shoulders and arms as far as the elbow, and his body rather lower. His pantaloons were of like character, and extended only as low as the knee—the remainder being left exposed. The prisoner gave his name—William Norwood; he had been found by the watch dead drunk in the street.

His appearance was so full and explicit an index of his character, that it was deemed scarcely necessary to ask other questions than those which would elicit answers directly relating to his situation, and the causes which led to his poverty and distress; and a commitment was immediately ordered to be made out, consigning William to durance vile, for the space of thirty days. He was not, however, satisfied to go, until he had delivered himself of a portion of his history; so hitching up his inexpressibles, and waving majestically his naked right arm, as if to command silence, he proceeded to give a rapid sketch of the rise and progress of the Platonic school, from its origin, down to the present day, introducing, not unfrequently, his own opinions as to the correctness of the system, which, it could plainly be discovered, were strongly impregnated with the scepticism of the ancient philosophers. This done, he referred, with much humility, to the part he had himself taken in the great cause of education, spoke with exultation of the pleasure he derived from learning, and instanced the number of times that he had wandered

"Midst academic groves to search for truth."

Finally, he spoke of his external appearance, which he confessed to be a ragged point for debate, and scarcely tangible. Those matters, he hoped, however, would not operate to his prejudice, as the force of circumstances, mainly to be ascribed to the apathy of the people of Pennsylvania, in the cause of education, had placed a decent suit of apparel entirely beyond his reach, for a year or more past.

His rhapsody availed but little; and William was borne off to solitary confinement, to have leisure for ascertaining by sober reflection, the important fact, that the most brilliant talents, may be rendered worse than useless to the possessor, by a continued course of drunkenness and debauchery.

Monday.—A few unimportant cases, were all that claimed the attention of the Mayor this morning. John Wiley, found lying drunk in a carpenter's shop, and Felix Evans, a vagrant black fellow, were committed to prison. John Dobson, Geo. Murphy, and Peter M'Coale, were fined for having been intoxicated, and discharged.

George Anderson, a black boy, was detected last night, in creating a fracas in an oyster cellar in Lombard street, in the course of which he demolished the old lady's signal at the entrance, threw an oyster shell directly in a dish of pepperpot, and otherwise seriously disturbed the said lady's regular customers.

For these and other offences, he was sent to pick oakum.

CITY COUNCILS.

Reported for the Saturday Evening Post.

Thursday Evening, May 31.

Three communications were presented from citizens owning property in Ward street, the buildings on which are required to be removed, on account of the proposed regulation by widening the street, and asking compensation for the injury—referred to the committee on survey.

The executors of the estate of Stephen Girard, notified Councils that they [illegible] to pay the second instalment due on the stock of the Danville Rail-Road Company.

The paving committee reported three ordinances for an alteration in the regulation of several streets in the western part of the city, which were adopted.

Mr. Ferry presented a petition for repaving Ferry street, between Thirteenth and Juniper, and

Mr. [illegible], a petition of citizens, praying for the removal of the stores in Third street near Market.

Mr. Sullivan offered a resolution that the executors of the estate of Stephen Girard, be authorized to settle all claims upon the estate, connected with the funeral of Mr. Girard, according to their own discretion.

Upon this resolution an animated debate ensued. It was opposed on the ground that the executors had authority to pay the bills, without asking leave of Councils, and because it was beneath the dignity of Councils to legislate upon so small a matter. The resolution was lost by a [illegible] vote—Messrs. Sullivan and Hood, only, voting in the affirmative.

From the Cincinnati Gazette.

INDIAN WAR.

The steam boat Herald, Captain Fleishman, in 74 hours from St. Louis—a most extraordinary quick passage—brings us a proclamation from the Governor of Illinois to the citizens of that state, from which it appears, that a bloody and successful attack "as been made by the Indians upon a detachment of volunteers. We learn by a private letter, that fifty-two of the volunteers were killed; among whom were Colonel Crane, Colonel Thomas, Major Morgan, and Captain Bailey.

At the date of the last accounts, Gen. Atkinson, the Commander-in-Chief of the United States forces, was in a most perilous situation. He had sent out several expresses for supplies, and every man had been cut off. The keel boats, destined with supplies above the Rapids, had not been heard of, and it was supposed that they had been captured and their crews massacred. Intelligence so painful had not been anticipated. For a further knowledge of the condition of our frontiers, the reader is referred to Governor Reynold's proclamation.

Dixon's Ferry on Rock River.

To the Militia of the State of Illinois.

It becomes my duty again to call upon you for your services in the defence of your country. The State is not only invaded by the hostile Indians, but many of your citizens have been slain in battle. A detachment of the mounted volunteers, commanded by Major Stillman, of about 275 in number, were overpowered by the hostile Indians on Sycamore creek, distance from this place thirty miles, and a considerable number of them killed. This is an act of hostility which cannot be misconstrued.

I am of opinion that the Pottawatamies and Winnebagoes have joined the Sacs and Foxes, and all may be considered as waging war against the United States.

To subdue these Indians, and drive them out of the State, it will require a force of at least two thousand mounted volunteers more, in addition to the troops already in the field.

I have made the necessary requisitions on the proper officers for the above number of mounted men, and have no doubt that citizen soldiers of the State will obey the call of their country. They will meet at Hinepin, on the Illinois river, in companies of fifty men each, on the 10th of June next, to be organized into a brigade.

JOHN REYNOLDS,
Commander in Chief.

May 15.

From the Bucks County Republican.

MRS. CHAPMAN.

The Trials of Mrs. Chapman and Mina have created an extraordinary interest throughout the whole country; and much excitement prevails, at this moment, in regard to the issue of the one being so fatally different from the other. The verdict in the case of Mrs. Chapman may have been correct; at least Judge Fox, in his charge to the jury, on the trial of Mina, said expressly, that it had met with his approbation. No one, however, now believes her innocent; and although we have no wish to increase the excitement which already prevails against her, we nevertheless feel it our duty to lay before the public a fact, which not merely proves almost conclusively that she had the principle agency in the bloody deed, for which Mina is about to expiate with his life; but which also exhibits the character of a hitherto highly respectable physician of Philadelphia in no very enviable light. The circumstance to which we allude is this: Mrs. Chapman called upon a physician in the city a short time previous to the illness of her husband, and desired his advice as to the effect of arsenic. She wished to know the quantity which was administered in cases of sickness, and the smallest quantity which could possibly produce death. She inquired fully and particularly as to the general properties of arsenic; and, as we understand, gave the Physician a fee for the information which she obtained. This physician knew that the person who had thus consulted him was Mrs. Chapman; he knew that her husband had died a short time afterwards, and that she was eventually arrested and brought to this county, charged with having poisoned that husband; he further knew that traces of arsenic had been discovered by the chemists, in the analysis which was made of the stomach, and that the officers of the prosecution were unwearied in their exertions to obtain proof of her guilt, which was so apparent and manifest to all. Still, with a knowledge of all these facts, he suppressed and concealed testimony, which he well knew was of the utmost importance to the interests of the Commonwealth, and which has only been discovered since the termination of the trial. If this fact had been known by the gentlemen who conducted the prosecution, previous to her trial, the fate of Mrs. Chapman would have been sealed; and she would have expiated her unnatural crime upon the gallows, instead of being returned to society, to renew, in all probability, her career of guilt and of infamy.

The facts which we have here stated are strictly true, and have been obtained from such a source as may be relied upon. We cannot conceive how any man with correct moral feelings could quietly suffer a criminal, thus steeped in guilt, to escape the punishment of her crime, when it was in his power to have produced a result which would have vindicated the violated laws, and have cleansed the land of the blood that had been shed therein. Such a man cannot be a good citizen. He can have no correct idea of the duties which he owes to his country, or to his fellow man. Nay, he who will suffer a murderer to escape, is an aider and abetter, and may be considered as an accessary after the fact. If we take in connexion with the above circumstance, the declarations of Mina, that Mrs. Chapman paid one hundred dollars to some one in the city for information as to the effect of arsenic, and that these declarations were made by him before this consultation with the physician was known by any one here, we must be satisfied that there is just cause for wonder, and a sufficient reason for exposing conduct so unaccountable and extraordinary. We will probably advert to this matter again, and be more explicit in our remarks, unless some explanation be given by the individual to whom we allude. Our information is derived from an *official* source, and we have felt it due to public opinion that the above statement be made.

Interesting Meeting. It was agreed amongst the Pioneers of the West, in 1782, that they, or those of them who survived, should, at the expiration of fifty years, meet at the mouth of the Licking, opposite Cincinnati. The half century will be completed about September or October next, and preparations are making by the venerable men, who are still living to remember their pledge, to ensure its fulfilment. How indescribable must be their sensations, when the excited memory pours into the mind the swelling recollections of the past fifty years of their existence! What was the West in '82? How brief the answer! What is it now? How copies the reply!

When the hardy Pioneers of the West made the agreement which now calls the remnant of their bands together, the population of Ohio was not a thousand souls, now it numbers a million, and Ohio is but a portion of the West. In '82 the birch canoe skimmed swallow-like over the bosom of her mighty rivers, and careered in its exclusive dominion; now, more than four thousand arks and two hundred and twenty steamboats annually descend the Ohio and Mississippi, bearing products of the country, of an aggregate value of twenty millions of dollars.

Beware of counterfeit Five Dollar Notes on the North River Bank, at New York, signed Leonard Kip, President, letter D d. dated October 4th, 1830, A. R. Haye, Cashier; payable to F. Brooks. The counterfeits of this plate, when first put in circulation, had the name of L. instead of Leonard Kip, (as all genuine notes have) as President. The error appears to have been detected by the counterfeiters, and as the notes are well executed, the public should be on their guard.

Mr. and Mrs. Anderson have announced their intention of returning to England. Their last concert was to have taken place, at Quebec, on the 21st ult. These persons had a very narrow escape while sleighing recently, on the Black River. Their horses and sleigh broke through the ice, and it was with difficulty that they were extricated.

The loss of life and the destruction of property arising from the bursting of the boilers of steamboats, about two years since were so great, as to arrest the attention of Congress. A resolution was then adopted directing the Secretary of the Treasury to embody such information as he might be able to collect, respecting the usual causes of these calamities, and the means by which they might be prevented, and lay the same before Congress, as the basis for some legislative enactments for giving greater security to the lives and property of the citizens. The facts and opinions thus obtained, were communicated to the House of Representatives at the present session, and referred to a select committee, who, through their chairman, Mr. Wickliffe, made report on Friday last.

The committee state, that the whole number of explosions which have occurred in the United States, is 52, by which 243 persons have been killed, and 104 wounded. These they attribute to six different causes:

1. The faulty construction of boilers; 2, the use of defective materials, in their manufacture; 3, too long use; 4, a deficient supply of water; 5, carelessness or unskilfulness of the engineers, and 6, an undue pressure of steam. Against the last two of these causes, the committee are of opinion, that Congress can provide no remedy; if within the reach of legislation at all, they must be left to the control of the several states. A better and more effectual remedy, however, they suggest, is to be found in the interest and judgement of masters and owners.

To guard as far as possible against accidents resulting from the first three causes, they propose that competent persons shall be appointed by the President or Secretary of the Treasury, at different places in the United States, to inspect at regular intervals, the steam-boats and boilers, and test the strength of the latter, by hydraulic pressure. The expense of this inspection is to be borne by the United States, and until thus inspected, no steam-vessel is to be registered or licensed. The period proposed by the committee is once in three months; and if the strength of the boilers diminishes as rapidly, as appears from the fact stated by them, that after six or seven years use, a boiler becomes unsafe, this does not seem too often to have them tested.

An old crime committed in a new way!—Night before last, a chap called at the store of Messrs. Sykes and Fisk, in Green street, and purchased a few trifling articles for which he paid. He then looked at other articles, and after a pretty deliberate examination, (during which time he went frequently to the door, and cried "whoa" to a horse that might have stood there, but for the circumstance that the fellow had no horse!) he allowed several articles to be cut off and put up. After his goods were neatly compressed in an appropriate wrapper, with the customary scientific twist at each end, my gentleman took the bundle, and inquired for the bill, whereupon he drew forth a leathern pocket-book which might have been lined with bank notes. At this critical moment, whilst the clerk's fingers were itching for the dust, that impatient horse (provided, always, that there had been a horse in the case!) again required the customer's attention, who first looked, and then passed out of the store, taking the goods with him. But as he left his apparently well-filled pocket book before the clerk's eyes on the counter, it was certain that he had merely stepped out to quiet his horse! As, however, the gentleman did not return, after a lapse of some fifteen minutes, it was deemed not impertinent to "pop in" to the leather pocket-book, which was found to contain something less than a quire of rather coarse, but very substantial brown paper.—*Alb. Eve. Jour.*

From the New York Commercial Advertiser, May 28.

BLOODY RIOT IN MONTREAL.

The severe election contest which has been in progress in the westward of Montreal for the last few weeks, has already been twice referred to in this paper. On Thursday of last week, Tracy, the ultra liberal candidate, was five votes ahead of his competitor, Mr. Bagg. On Friday Mr. Bagg was one ahead of Tracy. On Saturday, in consequence of the inclemency of the weather, the poll was adjourned over until Monday, on the application of the friends of Mr. Bagg. Mr. Tracy and his friends were much enraged at this postponement, although it was strictly conformable to the law. On the preceding evening a quarrel upon the subject of the election had ended in an attempt upon the life of one of Tracy's friends, named Curran, who was shot at and wounded from a house of Mr. Cooke. The windows of Cook's house had been previously broken in, and the life of Cooke himself threatened. The wounded man was taken under the care of Tracy's friends, and bulletins issued from the office of Tracy's paper, of the most inflammatory character. When the officers determined to postpone the election on Saturday, according to the Montreal Gazette, the decision "produced from Mr. Tracy such a tirade of abuse and ill temper as has seldom been equalled in the annals of *Billingsgate*. The *mild* and *peaceable* candidate attacked the character of the Returning Officer, reproached him as partial and unjust, and aspersed the partisans of Mr. Bagg, stigmatising them as a band of murderers. He concluded this passionate appeal to his audience, by threatening violence to every opponent, and encouraged them to obtain by force that which he said was denied to them by the Returning Officer, and the friends of Mr. Bagg." At the time of the adjournment the candidates stood head and head, each having 690 votes.

Towards the close of the day on Saturday, the mob began to show a riotous disposition. On Sunday, Tracy is said to have been engaged in making inflammatory speeches to the rabble in several parts of the city. In consequence of those proceedings, Monday was a day of turbulence and confusion, ending in rioting and blood! A correspondent at Montreal writes us on Tuesday—"You will see by the Canadian Record, that four men were shot yesterday by the troops who were called out to quell the riots at the election. Tracy's inflammatory speeches to mobs in the different suburbs on Sunday, led to the melancholy occurrence. The killed were all Tracyites."

The following is the article from the Record, referred to by our correspondent. It presents a melancholy view of the political condition of Montreal at this moment:—

From the Canadian Record of Tuesday.

MONDAY EVENING, 5 O'CLOCK.

Awful effects resulting from the riotous conduct of the mob—four men shot—several wounded.

With the most painful feelings we have to state that from the riotous conduct manifested by the lower order of the Canadians and Irish partisans on Saturday, the poll was adjourned to this day, when the Magistracy and a large body of the Constables very properly attended. We have been informed that throughout the day evident symptoms of increasing insubordination and desire for riot was manifested, more especially when any of those persons favorable to Mr. Bagg presented themselves. Towards evening the constables were beaten from their posts, and many of them most scandalously ill-treated. It was at length found necessary to order out the military, who promptly attended, under the command of Colonel Macintosh.

The Riot Act was then read. On our arrival at the French Square, we found a large number of persons collected, and every now and then some person or other assaulted and knocked down by the "bullies" in attendance. On the poll closing for the day, another indiscriminate attack was made on the constables—and also, we have been informed, upon Mr. Bagg himself, who, if we are correct, was shamefully misused, as well as several others whom we observed cut and mangled very much. At length the military were called on to disperse the mob, who were seen approaching towards the place where they were held in readiness, shouting and bellowing in the most infuriated manner. On the approach of the military the mob fled down St. James street, the military taking the same direction, headed by their commanding officer, Col. M. About this time the stones again began to fly from the mob in the most dangerous manner, and as that part of the town has been recently Macadamized, the mob had a plentiful supply of stones ready at hand, which, we lament to say, they used with dreadful dexterity. Col. M. and several of the other officers and men were struck, the former very severely. Still, the utmost exertions—the most persuading entreaties were used by both Col. Macintosh, the magistrates, and those in authority, to prevail on the misguided and infatuated mob to disperse, but to no effect. The stones and other missiles continued to be thrown, and several persons were knocked down before our eyes.

At length the fatal word was given,—FIRE!—and in another moment four persons were lying dead in the streets, and several wounded,—one of them a young man not more than 15 or 16 years of age. The mob then fled. The Military took up a position at the head of St. James street, adjoining the Hay Market, under a most drenching rain. On our return through St. James street, we observed the flag ways literally strewed with stones, which had been thrown by the mob at the military, as no row had previously taken place at that quarter. What shall we—or what can we add to the above. Were we to give an opinion of our own, we would be charged, perhaps, as partisans. God knows that we have but little of it in our composition. We dare not give way to our feelings at this moment—but shall probably refer to the subject again. The town, at present, as far as we learn, is quiet, but the greatest alarm is prevalent—and we believe that the entire of the military, including a portion of the Royal Artillery, are under arms—ready to act at a moment's warning.

No blame can possibly attach to the military; never did men act more calmly. With outstretched arms, we observed Col. M. and the magistrates, entreating of the mob to disperse. We would only add our prayer, that this may be the last bloodshed we may witness for many years to come on any similar occasion; but really when men of any persuasion will be blinded, and allow their passions to take possession of their reason—awful as may be the example—such examples are sometimes mercies in disguise. The peace must be preserved—and will be—even at such lamentable cost.

We regret to add, that a poor old man, seemingly a Canadian, in no wise concerned—fell a martyr to the improprieties of others. On the heads of such be the blood of these men.

One o'clock on Tuesday Morning.—The troops are still under arms, and the officers riding along the various streets observing any movement that takes place. We cannot but rejoice and be thankful for these precautionary steps, for had they not been attended to, we greatly fear our account this morning would be far more lamentable. The Military have suffered very severely, from the quantity of rain which has fallen the most part of yesterday, and during the night.

Seven o'clock.—One of the persons shot, we are informed, was an apprentice to the printing business, in the employ of Mr. Tracy!

At the close of the Poll on Monday, Tracy had a majority of three.

The Water Works.—The following particulars of the expense of the Philadelphia Water Works, from their commencement in March 1799, we take from an afternoon paper. The cost of the first steam Engine and the support of the same from the above date to the year 1814 was, according to the report of the Councils, upwards of six hundred and fifty thousand dollars. This was previous to the occupancy of the position at Fair Mount, the steam works at which were started September 7,1815, at a cost of one hundred and eighty three thousand dollars, and were sustained until the commencement of water power works in 1819, at an expense of one hundred and forty thousand dollars. The first purchase of ground at Fair Mount was made in 1812, at a cost of sixteen thousand and nearly seven hundred dollars. In 1815, the same sum was expended for the second purchase. In 1822, the inlet to the forebay ground, on the margin of the river, was purchased for four thousand dollars. In 1824, extra ground for reservoir, No. 4, cost twelve thousand dollars, and in 1828, the final purchase was made of the residue of the ground between Coates street and the Upper Ferry road and between the Fair Mount Street and Schuylkill, for sixty seven thousand five hundred dollars. Among other items of expense, we noticed the round sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, to White and Gillingham, for the water power purchased of them, and twenty five thousand nine hundred dollars of damages paid for ground overflowed by the dam. The entire cost of the works to the city, including the old buildings, &c. out Market Street, has been two millions sixty three thousand and some odd dollars.

London, (U. C.) May 10.

Children lost in the Woods.—On Saturday 28th ultimo, two children, belonging to Mr. Crouse, of Westminster, the one 5 and the other 3 years old, were, in the absence of the parents, allowed to go into the woods in quest of flowers and nuts. When Mrs. Crouse returned home in the afternoon, and enquired for her children, she found the two to which we have adverted missing. The alarm was soon given to the neighbors, and a diligent search immediately made. At night fires were lighted in the woods around the farm, with the hope of guiding the children homewards.—All, however, proved unavailing. On Sunday morning all who heard of the event joined in the pursuit; and on Monday the woods were literally covered with men who, with an alacrity which will ever reflect credit on the surrounding settlements, flocked in from every direction to assist in rescuing the unfortunate infants from impending ruin, and their heart-broken parents from a state of almost hopeless wretchedness. Not a trace however of them was discovered until Tuesday morning, when the youngest was found sitting on a log about four miles from its father's house.—We saw the child a short time after it was found; it appeared in perfect health and exhibited no signs of delirium; on the contrary, it seemed to us, perhaps owing to its sufferings, the most interesting looking child we had ever noticed.

After its mother had pressed it to her bosom, and bathed its face in tears of joy, we handed it a cake, which it commenced to eat, without any apparent avidity, or extreme hunger. Apprehensive that the whole cake might be too much for it, we offered to exchange our watch for it, and had scarcely presented it towards the child, when it eagerly reached for it, and resigned the cake; we then asked him where his brother was—he said he went to get food for him a little while ago; that he slept with him last night, and covered him with leaves. The search, although persevered in with an industry and an energy we believe unparalleled, has, up to the present moment, been unsuccessful. This is the 14th day, and it is evident that the child was alive on Sunday last, as its fresh tracks were on that day observed upwards of ten miles from home, yet it remains still, and we fear ever will, a lost child. The woods are very extensive, spreading from the north branch of Talbot Road east upwards of twenty-five miles, and extending north and south between twelve and fifteen miles. This immense tract is without a human habitation, not having even a foot-path through its whole extent, save a road partially cut out, but not yet travelled, from Talbot street to the commissioners' road. Some of the nights have been very cold, and one or two remarkably wet, still it is generally thought that the child yet lives.

From the Boston Transcript.

GREAT FRESHET IN MAINE.

The Kennebec river, swoln by the late rains, has risen to an unparalleled height, and caused a freshet which has carried away mills, stores, bridges, and every thing moveable it met in its progress. We have before us a letter from Hallowell, dated Tuesday, 22d inst. from which we make the following extract:

"It is truly melancholy to look from our window, and witness the destruction of property, and see it floating down the river. No less than three mills and nine bridges have passed this forenoon. Among the bridges were two large ones—one of them from Waterville. Part of Augusta has gone, and the remainder is expected to go every minute. I have just sounded immediately under our window, and the depth of water is 14½ feet. Six feet from the window it is 18 feet deep. Our store is higher than any other. I have to go to my boarding house and return in a boat. Business of all kinds is suspended, and the stores are closed. Some of them are entirely under water. I attempted to go to Gardiner yesterday, but was obliged to come back.

"The water is still on the rise, and has risen six inches in the last hour. It never was known so high before, not even when there was a jam of ice. Now there is no ice, and the river free for the water to go down. The lower part of the town is all under water, and several schooners lay at anchor across the street. The water rushes by us with great velocity. Thousands and thousands of dollars in property is already lost, and if the water continues to rise, there is no calculating the extent of the damage. We are preparing to remove all our goods if the water rises much more."

The schr. Sarah, Capt. Beal, from Richmond for Boston, on the 24th ult. sprung a leak near Little Round Shoal, and soon after sunk. The captain, mate and cook were drowned. The boat was loaded with coal.

FROM EUROPE.

The arrival of the ship Josephine, Capt. Briton, at New York, on Saturday last, furnished intelligence that the Reform Bill had passed the House of Lords by a majority of nine, and was about going into committee. The following was the vote.

For the motion—present	128	Against it—present	126
proxies	56	proxies	49
	184		175

MAJORITY FOR THE BILL 9!

Lord Grey intimated in his speech pretty plainly, the course he intended to pursue in the future stage of the bill. He has now a fair chance of carrying this important measure. The Duke of Wellington and 74 Peers entered a strong protest against it on the records of the house.

A committee was appointed on a following day in the House of Lords, to enquire into the state of the West India Colonies, and in the House of Commons, the Irish Tithes Bill was read a third time and passed. It was opposed by Mr. O'Connell and Mr. Shiel, but advocated by many of the Catholic members on the ground that the support of the Protestant Church was part and parcel of the law of the land. A debate has also taken place on the subject of Poland, which elicited from Lord Althorp on behalf of the government nothing more than the following:

It was impossible for him at present to enter into an explanation of the views of his Majesty's Government regarding the affairs of the unfortunate country, the fate of which must have sunk deep in the minds of every free people. The Government had not had any communication from Russia, since these affairs had taken place, that could enable them to come to any definite determination on public documents.—The Hon. Member had done his Majesty's Ministers justice in saying that they had not held out any delusive hopes to the Poles. Having said this much, for the reasons he had already stated, he must for the present, defer further explanation.

The Reform Bill.—Parliament having adjourned for the Easter holidays, was to re-assemble on the 7th of May. In the mean time great exertions were making by the Reformers to stimulate Earl Grey to insist upon the bill—the whole bill, without amendment, and to create as many Peers as may be necessary to carry every point. Immense public meetings had been held upon the subject, and resolutions in favour of the £10 qualification being insisted on, carried by acclamation.

During the plague of London, the mortality never greatly exceeded 7000 in one week, and the total number that fell in the course of six or eight months was about 70,000. In Paris the population is larger, amounting to upwards of 700,000, but the deaths have hitherto exceeded the number of those that happened during the same period in London.

Hull, April 14.—We can no longer resist the conviction, that this horrifying pestilence (the Cholera) is in our neighborhood, if not in our town. A medical gentleman, who has gone from this place, on Thursday, to Goole, for the sole purpose of obtaining information, and who returned last night, has informed us that, when he came away, there were nine cases under visitation, of a most awful character. It is confined entirely to persons of the lowest rank, whose diet has been of the meanest description. It creates very little alarm amongst the other classes, for their own safety.

In almost every instance, the safety of the patient mainly depends on the early application of remedies. There is very little doubt that poor Reid might have been saved had he been placed earlier under medical discipline.

The Political Unions throughout the country are preparing for the worst. The Dunfermline Political Union unanimously resolved, "That in the event of the rejection or mutilation of the second Reform Bill by the House of Lords, this Union will contribute and assist in any plan for the attainment of *Reform* which may be suggested by the national council and sanctioned by the national will."

In another part of our paper our readers will find a report of the proceedings at the Northern Political Union, on Wednesday week. There was nothing like flinching displayed at this meeting. Mr. John Fife observed, with regard to the Tories, "Their day is past; but if, as a last effort, they spoil the bill, let us reject it with disdain [cheers]. No longer will I pay taxes in money [cheers]—Let them confiscate my land [cheers]—let them seize my [illegible] [cheers]. I am prepared to endure the last extremity [cheers]—eternal banishment [cheers]—death itself [cheers]—rather than be the willing slave of a tyrannical, unprincipled Tory Administration [long continued cheering]."

We do not believe these are idle threats. We are of opinion that the people, if disappointed in their expectations, will do what they *say*. At all events, it would be the height of madness to dare them to the experiment.

An Extraordinary meeting of the Court of Common Council of London was held yesterday, at which it was resolved unanimously to petition the House of Lords to pass the Reform Bill unmutilated. Votes of Thanks were afterwards moved to Earl Grey and Lord Althorp, with the presentation of the Freedom of the City. There was but one opinion in the Court—that it would be a monstrous abuse of power in the House of Lords to mutilate the Bill. A settled conviction now prevails, that it would be next to madness to attempt to mutilate the Bill.

The glory of ascending the throne of Greece is, it seems, like other glories, somewhat expensive, and Prince Otho of Bavaria, to whom this glory was acceptable, on condition of meeting the expense, cannot raise the necessary funds. The Allies had cast their eyes on the King of Bavaria, as being in possession of more ready money than most of his brother Sovereigns; but though his Majesty of Bavaria would have no objection to see his good subjects resolve on fitting out his son Otho, he has his scruples as to paying for a kingdom out of his private estate. Greek Loans have been for some time at a discount, and little is to be hoped from the various Stock Exchanges. Prince Otho must, we fear, give up all thoughts of Greece.

BELGIUM.—There has been a transaction in the Duchy of Luxemburg, which has created no inconsiderable excitement. It is the arrest and imprisonment of M. Thorn, the Belgian Governor of the Province of Luxemburg, and a member of the Senate of the new kingdom. He was seized on Belgian territory, by an armed band, and conducted to the garrison of Luxemburg, where he was taken in and confined. The news was received at Brussels on the 15th of April. The government did not at first believe it; but on the 20th the statement was confirmed by two members of the States, from Luxemburg.

The Minister of Foreign Affairs immediately waited on the King to acquaint him with this act of perfidy, and to consider of the measures to be taken on the occasion.

The King has judged that the dignity of his Government and of the nation requires that ample reparation be demanded for this odious proceeding. Earnest complaints have been made to the English and French Envoys. Our Ministers at London and Paris have been informed of the facts, that they may make the proper representations to the Courts. Sir R. Adair wrote immediately to the Hague.

We received last night Dutch papers to the 24th of April. The explanation they give respecting the seizure of M. Thorn, is far from satisfactory. He is accused of "having co-operated in the overthrow of the Government established by the fundamental law of the kingdom of the Netherlands." On this principle the Dutch may carry off whom they please from Belgium. In short it is a re-commencement of hostilities. Belgium exists only by the overthrow of the Government established by the fundamental law of the kingdom of the Netherlands.

LATER NEWS.

We are indebted to the New York Courier & Enquirer, for an extra, containing Liverpool dates of the 1st May, and London to the 30th April.

Nothing further had taken place concerning the Reform Bill. The London Journals are, as usual, filled with contradictory speculations upon the subject. The dates from Paris are up to the 28th of April. A letter of that date contains the following:—

It is with the most sincere regret, that I announce to you the mental aberration of M. Casimir Perier. This is an affliction for France, for the conservative party in England, and for all Europe.

The Debats admits that the system of M. Perier was likely to lose his *appui*, but it maintains that nevertheless the same system must be pursued. M. Casimir Perier is insane. He has moments of calm, and freedom from agitation; but to-day he has been in a state of terrible nervous excitement, and I regret to add that he must have dreadfully suffered. The details of all that I have heard, I dare not commit to paper, but he is insane.

The admissions of the Debats have of course given great uneasiness to the political friends of M. Perier, and to all men of property in Paris.

The Moniteur has hitherto preserved a sad and solemn silence with respect to M. Perier. It denies none of the statements in the newspapers, and confirms by that silence their melancholy veracity. I should not be astonished if a few days, or even hours, should terminate the sad state of M. Perier. He cannot long suffer as he is now doing, with an emaciated frame and ruined constitution.

A letter of the 25th says:—"I am sorry to say that the Cholera is spreading with fearful rapidity in the interior of the country, and that every day we have accounts in proof of this, from some new department which it has assailed. Up to this day's official reports received in town, it has reached the departments of Siene et Marne, Siene Inferieure, Eure, Eure-et-Loire, Loir-Inferieure, Loiret, Meuse, Nord, Oise, Pas-de-Calis, Nar, Aube, Somme, and Yonne. This, as you see, is a circle sufficiently extensive, to threaten seriously the whole of France.

You must observe that a much greater number of physicians have fallen victims to the Cholera in Paris, than in any other part of Europe where the disease had hitherto appeared. Is not this a proof of communication by contact? A medical man who is every day in the hospitals among the sick of Cholera, assures me that he is convinced he has hitherto escaped from attack owing to the care he takes in washing his hands immediately after having touched a patient. He says he has invariably seen the same effects from the practice in all those who have observed it."

Various rumors are afloat in the French capital as to what changes would take place in the Ministry, should Casimer Perier die, or never recover sufficiently to resume the duties of his important station.—One of the letter writers holds the following language:—

New Ministry in France.—Various combinations have been attempted in the course of yesterday and to-day. M. Dupinine, has been applied to, to take upon himself the office of Minister of the Interior, but without being named President of the Council. This he has refused. Louis Philippe is very desirous of presiding himself at the Council of Ministers, and of naming, therefore, no President of the Council.

To this proceeding, M. Barthe and Marshal Soult are opposed. They ask how can Ministers consent to be responsible for their acts, if those acts are to be directed by their king. Of course, various stories are afloat, and various lists in circulation.

And now let me say a few words on these statements. 1st. M. Perier will never again be Minister of the Interior, nor President of the Council. 2d. No other Ministry formed to carry on the same system, would have a majority in the Chamber of Deputies. 3d. The royalists are not at present prepared to make an attempt at restoration. 4th. The extreme liberals will not accept office with the present dynasty; and lastly, all cabinets now formed are merely temporary, as ANOTHER REVOLUTION IS CERTAIN, AND INDEED INEVITABLE. The combinations now formed, and the lists now published, and the men now appointed, are therefore of comparatively little importance, since another revolution is at hand.

The Cholera has broken out with great virulence at Havre-de-Grace, and a great number of the German emigrants from the borders of the Rhine, who had arrived at that port with the view of embarking there for America, have fallen victims to its ravages.

The French Chamber of Deputies has been prorogued.

The whole number of deaths by the Cholera that took place in Paris on the 24th, was 131.

In London the pestilence continued to abate. On the 24th, only ten new cases occurred in the metropolis and only 60 in the country. The whole number of cases that had taken place in England up to that time, was [illegible]—deaths 2080.

London, April 26—10 o'clock.—In the course of the present week, there has been a considerable increase in the number of buyers from the London wholesale houses for the retail trade. In several of the large houses a great number of these customers from the country have appeared in person within the last few days than during the whole of the period from which the spring trade usually commences, being nearly two months ago. This change is attributable to two leading causes: First, the diffusion of an increased degree of confidence throughout the country, that Ministers *must* and *will* carry the Reform Bill, without impairing any of its essential attributes, and that therefore the risk of a convulsion is proportionably diminished. Secondly, the abatement of the Cholera in the metropolis, which from its commencement had excited such apprehension in the country, as to deter great numbers of the provincial dealers and shopkeepers from making their periodical visits to town to make purchases.

All the Poles who had a long time been resident in Gottingen, with the permission of the Hanoverian government, have been suddenly and unexpectedly arrested, on the demand, it is said, of the emperor of Russia. The police, accompanied by a cavalry force, repaired to the house of each individual, and seized their papers and books, which have been sent to Hanover.

The cholera was increasing in Ireland.—A Liverpool paper of the 1st of May, says:—On Friday, 112 new cases were announced in Dublin, and the deaths from the commencement of the disease amount to 238. The mischief is considerably increased by the absurd prejudices of the people, who resist the attempts made to remove infected persons to the hospitals, from an imagination that their bodies are used for anatomical purposes. In Cork the disease is making frightful progress. On Thursday last 77 new cases were reported and 17 deaths, making, from the day on which it first broke out, 540 cases and 100 deaths.

The formal ratification of the Twenty-Four Articles, by Austria and Prussia, is published in the London Journals. This partial adjustment of the Belgian question, does not appear to be considered of much consequence by the English Journalists.

We annex a singular and warlike article from the Paris Constitutionnel. The London Times, however, treats it with ridicule, and says the credulity of the Paris editor must have been imposed upon. We should incline to this opinion, for it would seem that the French troops are about evacuating Ancona, or at least that some amicable arrangement has been entered into in relation to the possession of that place.

(From Le Constitutionnel of April 24.)

We have this day received information of high importance, which we do not hesitate to make known to the country and to the government. We do not vouch—we deem it our duty to observe—for the authenticity of all the facts, nor of all the details; but the character and position of the person who has subscribed the letter which contains them, inspire us with, and really merit, such a confidence, that this letter becomes a grave document. In not publishing it, we should think ourselves wanting in our duty to the interests of France,—to the guarantee of its security, to the necessity of observing a stricter guard than ever over the projects of foreign powers, and over the internal intrigues of a faction which has an understanding with them,—to the necessity of distrusting their pacific protestations, their means of delay; and to compel them to declare, in a word, for peace or war. This is the document such as it has reached us:—

"The Austrian army is raised to the full war establishment. The roads are covered with transports of military convoys. Tyrol is encumbered with troops, as well as Styria and Carinthia.

"60 to 70,000 men are between Isonzo and the Adige, having in the Legations a van-guard of from 15 to 18,000 men.

"The garrisons on Mantua, Peschiera, &c. are placed on the war establishment.

"20,000 men are at Milan.

"75 to 80,000 men are camped and cantoned between Milan and Tessin, forming a camp of lots of 30,000 about that number between Sesto, Calende, and Bessalora.

"At Vienna every thing breathes war, (this is concealed from the French embassy,) a general war; a crusade against the revolution of July in a few months.

"Prince Metternich is engaged in a plan of arrangement and defensive circumscription of France.

"The bases are a third restoration, not in favor of Henry V. but in favor of Louis XIX. with France pent up within the limits of the monarchy of Louis XIX. Charles X., as you know, has renewed his abdication to all the courts in favour of the Duke of Angouleme, and the latter has retracted his in favor of the Duke of Bordeaux.

"In case Henry V. should be fixed on, the regency would not be given to the Duchess of Berry; it would by express convention with Holyrood, be given to Messrs. de Blacas, President; de Damas, de Villele, de Latour Maubourg, de Pastoret, de Montbel, de Peyronnet. The emperor of Russia attaches himself to Henry V. and repels the Duke of Angouleme. Besides imitating the example of Alexander, he pretends to act the part of disinterested magnanimity in establishing Henry V. and his mother Regent (for some difference appears to exist on this point.) He demands only the reimbursement, in specie, of the expense of the armament, and a recognition by Europe of the last ukase on Poland, which has met at Vienna with serious difficulties.

"England is considered by Prince Metternich as out of all question of European order; but the management which Austria owes her, imposes delay. Time, to cover itself on this side, Austria wishes to make France the aggressor.—The presence of the tri-coloured flag at Ancona will, it is hoped, furnish the pretext. The emperor of Austria personally does not desire a restoration. His wishes are in favor of the Duke of Reichstadt; and it is by flattering this idea, which he could not serve, that Prince Metternich surmounts the horror of war entertained by Francis II; with the reservation, however, of using the fortune of arms in favor of his hatred against France, in which the emperor does not participate. Besides, the people of Hungary, Germany, Illyria and Italy, are in a state of exaltation embarrassing to Prince Metternich. All the efforts of this diplomatic were directed with a view to the ratification of the last protocol, containing the precise clause that the King of Holland should not be constrained by force of arms: will he succeed, or has he succeeded? I am not aware.

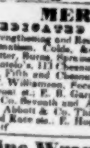
"In Paris (and this is easily verified) the official correspondent and agent of Holyrood is the marshal Duke of Belluna. From him proceed rosettes, placards, money, &c. You may regard this information, as well as the rest, as authentic."

By a very remarkable coincidence, at the very time the information reached us we also received from another part of Europe (England) a letter from our habitual London correspondent, in which we find the following:—"The important question of war is again the prevailing topic.—War, considered impossible a few days since, is much talked of at present, and well informed persons appear to give credence to the report. They say that there exists a secret treaty between Austria, Russia and Prussia; that *by this treaty, Austria is bound to send her forces into Belgium* while Prussia and Russia shall invade France; that the moment of attack shall be that of the King of Holland's campaign to conquer Belgium, which has been wrested from him by the revolutionary party; that although the ratifications have been exchanged, these ratifications leave William of Orange perfectly at liberty to act. The latter will either subvert Leopold's throne, or impose the obligations of France of assisting her ally; that the government of July, faithful to its origin, cannot dispense with sending its army to the field, and that then the conflagration will soon become general.

They add, that when the time comes, Messrs. Bourmont and de la Rochejacquelin will repair to France with the Dutchess of Berry; that the deserter of Waterloo will place himself at the head of the Royalists of the South, while the hero of fidelity will occupy La Vendee, with the mother of Henry V.—Such are the reports accredited in the saloons of the nobility. They are so to such a degree, that the Countess of Jersey thought there was no indiscretion in consulting M. de Talleyrand as to their veracity. M. de Talleyrand was at her house; she approached him, and begged him to tell her *frankly* if decidedly it would be peace or war that would terminate the interminable protocols, and would close the conference. 'I do not know,' replied M. de Talleyrand. 'However, to say the truth, I do know how it will end.' 'And how is that?' 'Why, by chance.' This is what we submit to the meditations of politicians, and to the solicitude of government. France awaits its explanations."

Brand and Stamp Cutter,
No. 94 North Front Street, above Arch Street, Philadelphia.
ALEX. H. BRISCOE continues to offer his services in the above mentioned business, in which he can supply Merchants, Housekeepers, Millers, Carpenters and Blacksmiths with brands, stamps and devices, executed in the best manner and at the shortest notice.
june 2—tf

The Cake and Pastry Bakery,
No. 121 North Second Street near Race.
THE proprietor of this establishment feels willing just to notify his customers and the public, that having just completed large additions to and improvements in his perpetual oven, he is enabled to continue his method of baking at all hours of the day with increased facilities.
Ice Creams, Mineral Water, &c. as usual, in the season.
N. B. Perhaps it may not be generally known, and therefore will just observe, that all the materials of which our cakes and pastry are composed, are free from slave labour; also, our syrups, confectionary, jellies and preserves, are manufactured of free materials. Care is also taken to procure fruit, as raisins, almonds, oranges, lemons, &c. &c. as free from slave labour as is practicable.
June 2—3m* J. R. SLEEPER.



CORRECT
LIKENESSES
TAKEN in Profile, from 25 cents to $1.
ALSO, Miniatures and Portraits neatly executed from $5 to $30.
[illegible] The resemblance warranted perfect by J. WILSON, No. 87, Arcade, west avenue, june 2—tf (up stairs.)

MERRILL'S
MEDICATED SILK PLASTER.
FOR strengthening and Removal of Pain, occasioned by Gout, Rheumatism, Colds, &c. and cure of Scrofula, Ulcers, Sores, Tetter, Burns, Sprains, Bruises, Corns, &c. at
Mrs. Castelo's, 111 Chesnut st.; E. Hill, 94 South Fourth st.; F. Brown, Fifth and Chesnut sts.; Harlan & Co. Fifth and Market sts.; B. Williamson, Second & Almond sts.; C. Thatcher, 200 N. Front st.; E. B. Garrigues, Sixth and Market sts.; J. Mustin & Co. Seventh and Arch sts.; D. Parrish, Eighth and Arch sts.; Abbott & Co. Third and Arch sts.; D. H. George, Fourth and Race sts.; E. Hopper, Third and Willow sts.
june 2—tf

Fine Wrapping Paper.
A FEW Reams of Double Medium outsides, of each paper as the S. E. Post is printed on. For sale at this office, 12 Hudson's Alley. june 2—

Boarding.
A FEW respectable boarders, either single or married, can be accommodated with reasonable board, and airy and pleasant rooms, in a private family, by applying to Mr. S. C. Atkinson, Editor of the S. E. Post. june 2—3t

Copper for Sale.
A QUANTITY of old copper, of the very best quality, in good order for engravers, will be sold on reasonable terms. Apply at this office. may 19—3t

THE MARKETS.

Carefully corrected for this paper.

WHOLESALE PRICES CURRENT.

WHEAT FLOUR, per bbl fresh from wagons	$5	25
RYE do. do. do.	4	12½
WHEAT, per bushel	1	10
RYE do.		80
CORN, per bushel		30
CLOVER SEED, per bushel	5	25
TIMOTHY SEED, do.	2	25
HERD do. do.		37½
BARLEY, Good, do.	1	00
FLAXSEED, do.	1	05
OATS, from wagons, do.		40
WHISKEY, do. per gallon, in hhds		25½
Do. do. do. in bbls		27
COTTON, per lb		11
BUTTER, No. 1, in kegs, per lb		11
EGGS, per dozen		11
SALT, Ground, per bushel		36
do. fine do.		36
LARD, per lb. Western		8
TALLOW, do.		7½
HAMS, Western, per lb.		10
BACON, do. do.		7
BEESWAX, do.		19
LINSEED OIL, do.		95
FEATHERS, do.		35
COMMON WOOL, washed		40
HIDES, Rio Grande and La Plata, per lb	17 to	18
LEATHER, SOLE	24 to	28
LUMBER—White Pine boards, per 1000 ft	$15 to	20
Yellow Pine	13 to	16
Oak, joice	11 to	00
Hemlock, do.	6 to	7½
Shingles	10 to	23

THE MARKET.—The sales of Superfine Flour for export since last report, are little short of 3000 bbls., at $5.50; the article is now scarce at that price, some holders asking more. Rye Flour has sold at better prices; a lot of 300 barrels sold at $4.37½ and one of a hundred barrels at $4.50; now held at the latter price. Sales of 250 hhds. Corn Meal at $12.50, and 900 barrels at $2.62½. But little Grain at market, and no change to note from last week's prices. Whiskey continues dull at former prices. Linseed Oil is dull at 90 cents in barrels, from store.

Sales of Public Stocks, in this City,
DURING THE PAST WEEK.

		Par	Price
10 shares	Bank of the United States	124½	100
5 do.	Mechanics Bank	41½	35
6 do.	Kensington Bank	49	25
15 do.	Girard Bank	6¼	5
30 do.	Western Bank	11	5
20 do.	do. do.	10½	5
30 do.	do. do.	10	5
20 do.	Lehigh Coal & Navigation	47½	50
90 do.	Philadelphia, Germantown, and Norristown Rail Road	par	30
3 do.	Walnut Street Theatre	265	285

Furnished by Sylvanus Lehman, Stock and Exchange Broker, No. 4½ South Third Street.

SINGLE COPIES

Of this Paper may be obtained every Saturday, at the Publication Office, and at the following places:—

B. Redman's, No. 121 South Fifth street.
B. Bussier's, No. 403 South Second street.
G. W. Donahue's, 190 South Second street.
J. G. Auner's, No. 333 Market street.
G. W. Mentz & Co. 71 Race street.
Shadrach Taylor's, 384 North Second street.

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:

Saturday, June 2, 1832.

To Readers and Correspondents.

A Postmaster in Kentucky informs us that some of his neighbours wish to subscribe for the Post, but know of no one authorised to receive subscriptions. We state, in reply, that *all* Postmasters who will act, are considered *ex officio* agents, and authorised to receive subscriptions, and make remittances by mail, at the risk of the publisher.

JANE may accuse us of being ungallant, in refusing her "lines," but this we must bear rather than publish them in their present form. We judge she has written them with little care or reflection.

The Flatterer, is a pretty fair hit; we shall give it place.

We are disappointed in the communication from PUBLIC GOOD. He promised us *facts*, new, important and interesting; but he has furnished none which are not already notorious. Besides this, his handwriting is horribly illegible, and his orthography worse. A wide field of *amendment* is open for him.

"*Ella Aubrey*," has arrived: we shall show her "a kindly welcome."

For greater convenience in serving the S. E. Post, it has been found necessary to lay out a new walk, in the north western part of the city. The additional carrier employed, will serve all city subscribers residing north of Vine and west of Fourth street. Until he becomes well acquainted with his round, some may probably be neglected, in which case, information left at the publication office will meet prompt attention.

SELLING BANK STOCK.

One of the very worst propensities of human nature is an inordinate love of gain. When it has once taken possession of a man, it seems to annihilate every honorable feeling, and to destroy every noble sentiment, calculated to elevate and dignify the human character. An unholy thirst for gold is pregnant with every class of evils. Men, under its influence, fall from respectability into utter degradation; from a tenacious honest mode of dealing, to open dishonesty and vice. It leads the absorbed victim from dissimulation to open villainy; from selfishness to brutality; from cunning and craft, to an open contempt for his rulers, and a bold defiance of the laws of his country.

The truth of this proposition has been strikingly exemplified, on two recent occasions, in this city. At the selling of the stock of the Girard Bank, alluded to in a late paper, the avaricious propensities manifested, produced scenes which will leave an almost indelible stain on the fair character of our city. A number of persons, absorbed in the contemplation of a little gain, seemed wholly to forget their character and reputation. Hired desperadoes blockaded the windows—effectually preventing any quiet citizen from approaching—and indulged in the most gross and immoral excesses. The voice of the people rose up against these disreputable scenes, and at a meeting of citizens the aiders and abettors were denounced, and the commissioners, whose conduct was alleged to have been governed by favoritism, were held up to public view, as men who had betrayed the trust reposed in them. Resolutions were also passed, authorising a committee to prepare a fair statement of the whole transactions, and lay it before the Governor, with a request that the charter of the bank might be withheld.

This prompt and decided expression of indignation, should prevent, we expected, any repetition of proceedings so discreditable—but we were mistaken. The second act of the same drama was performed during the sale of the stock of the Western Bank, on the three first days of this week. The commissioners, without appearing to manifest the least desire of avoiding what had just been so strongly condemned, but rather treating with contempt the wishes of their respectable fellow citizens, anxious to preserve the fame of the city, opened but one window, or rather, but a small aperture, barely sufficient to admit a single arm, through which to receive money, and hand out scrip for *ten shares of stock!* The place was quickly besieged by several hundred persons, stripped for a violent contest, between gangs of whom, as might be expected, a tussling combat, occasionally rising into serious battle, was kept up throughout the day. A few respectable persons were seen in the mass; but the dreadful sufferings which they were compelled to endure—being pressed upon all sides by hardy ruffians, and pummeled and squeezed almost to suffocation—soon overcame the desire of making a few dollars by speculation, and they retired. The field was then solely occupied by rough, athletic desperadoes, in gangs of from ten to twenty, hired by stock-jobbers to disgrace themselves and the city, for the gratification of obtaining a few dollars. The name of a man—we will not say citizen or gentleman—has been mentioned to us, who had himself employed no less than fourteen persons to aid a fifteenth in procuring stock!

The second day's proceedings were far worse. The stock had advanced in value seven dollars the share, and the impulse to obtain it was therefore stronger. The applicants for stock, and their abettors again wedged themselves before the *four inch hole*, and a scene of brawl and contention, blackguardism and vulgarity, was continued throughout the day, to which our citizens have heretofore been strangers. Every moral feeling revolted at the exhibition. The police were on the ground, but they could do nothing more than carry off, occasionally, a vagrant who became more boisterous than his neighbors. They, however, were of some service in saving the lives of several, who in the mob had become entirely exhausted. In one instance, unremitting attention for several hours, was necessary to reanimate a worthless hireling, who had got himself wedged so closely in the living mass, that respiration ceased. In the course of the day, several severe battles were fought by contending gangs.

Early on Wednesday morning, the ground before the window was taken possession of by a tribe of twenty, determined to remain until nine o'clock—the hour of opening the aperture—to secure the first chance of the stock remaining unsold, fifty shares being then allowed to each purchaser. Before daylight a larger troop arrived, who made battle against the first, and drove them away. In an hour or two after, the beaten gang rallied, and with an augmented force, amounting to seventy persons, bore furiously on their assailants, whom they compelled to quit the field.—In the scuffle several persons sustained severe injury. Throughout the day, the contention was much more violent than on either of the preceding days, and the excesses still more horrible and revolting. Men who succeeded in obtaining scrip, were obliged to be dragged out of the crowd by ropes, so zealously did those behind press forward!

The moral part of the community now, for the second time, call upon the legislature to put a stop to this mode of selling bank stock. Our citizens ask that these banks may not be chartered, because the stock has been monopolized by the commissioners, and a very few others, and because it will be a sanction of the disgrace which has resulted from its sale. They ask that these proceedings be set aside, and the stock disposed of at public auction, or that the commissioners be compelled to open windows in different parts of the city, at the same time, and that no one, not even a commissioner, be allowed to take ten shares, while there is one who wants five. In this way will the evil be remedied.—The legislature, being now in session, will see the necessity of prompt action in this matter, as there are two banks, the stock of which is yet to be sold. The commissioners of one, we understand, have come to the determination, in order to prevent out door fighting, to divide the whole number of shares equally among themselves. They deserve credit for this resolution.

It is the peculiar construction which commissioners put upon the law, under which they act, that causes all this confusion and difficulty. They consider themselves entitled each to sixty-five shares, and to whatever balance may remain unsold after the third day. At an advance of five dollars, the profit of every commissioner on his sixty-five shares, is no less than *three hundred and twenty-five dollars.* Were they content with this, the public would be satisfied; but in grasping at more, *it becomes their interest to defraud the community, by protracting the sale!* On the first day of the Western bank stock sale, less than seventy scrips were issued; when it is notorious that five times as many might have been handed out, if the commissioners had desired to do so.

We feel mortified that strangers shall observe the astonishing influence that inordinate avarice has over some of our people. The reflection, that men for a little gold, can entirely forget their respectability, is humiliating in the extreme. The observation which naturally follows is, that if those entrusted with the public confidence will not, when acting on their honor, discharge their duty faithfully, the law must affix penalties for every breach of trust.

THE TARIFF MEETING.

The friends of the Protective System, to the number of four or five thousand, assembled in town meeting in this city, on Saturday last. Judge Hemphill officiated as chairman, by whom the object of the meeting was declared to be, an expression of opinion in regard to the proposed modification of the Tariff, as presented to Congress by the Secretary of the Treasury, and by Mr. Adams, chairman of the committee of manufactures.

Peter A. Browne, Esq. addressed the meeting at considerable length, on the constitutionality of the tariff; he took up, separately, the various objections made by the opponents of the Protective System,—rehearsed their arguments, and answered them, one by one, confuting, to the entire satisfaction of his attentive audience, every plea that has been, or possibly can be adduced against the expediency and constitutionality of protecting domestic manufactures.

He concluded, and submitted a sett of resolutions embracing the following propositions—

That the tariff is entirely constitutional until declared otherwise by the judiciary, the only legitimate tribunal competent to set aside the established usage of our country, sanctioned by acts of Congress for more than half a century.

That the modification bill proposed by the Secretary of the Treasury, aims a blow at the prosperity of our country, in undermining its agricultural, manufacturing and commercial interests, and is especially destructive of the comforts and happiness of the working classes of community.

That it injures the farmer and wool grower, the manufacturer of wool, cotton, iron, drugs, glass, chemicals, hats, caps, bonnets, leather, salt, sugar, umbrellas, copper, &c. &c. by allowing the importation of goods, upon the manufacture of which our mechanics and labourers depend for sustenance.

That it strikes a blow at the wages and the employment of the working classes, which will bring poverty and desolation upon them and their helpless families.

That the bill reported by the committee of manufactures, is in general obnoxious to the same objections.

That the free American cannot be expected to manufacture as cheaply as the ill fed operatives of Europe; that that legislation which shall equalize the value of our free labour with that of foreign paupers is to be deprecated, and that the advocates of so revolting a doctrine cannot but be enemies to our country.

That the insidious distinctions proposed by the bill, are regarded with a like repugnance by those who suffer least, and those who suffer most, as the friends of the Protective System will stand or fall together.

That the general prosperity of the United States affords no pretext, at this time, for a modification of the tariff, and that the only check to its current among us, has arisen from excessive importations, by which a large amount of specie has been exported.

That any, considerable alteration in the existing tariff laws, will be an act of the grossest injustice to those who have engaged in manufactures, with a heavy investment of capital, on the faith of the government that they would be sustained against competition with foreigners.

That any alteration in the tariff would be contrary to the unanimous opinion of Pennsylvania, as expressed by her legislature, and that it is therefore the duty of our senators and representatives in Congress, strenuously to oppose the passage of the bills reported.

The resolutions which embraced the above, were adopted by acclamation. The meeting was highly respectable and orderly in its character. Copies of the proceedings were ordered to be forwarded to Washington, and the assemblage retired.

The perceptions of our Locust street neighbour, in one particular at least, are strangely obscured and perverted. We can scarcely suppose him capable of wilfully uttering a false insinuation against his friends, but that in his last paper relating to the Post, seems to be peculiarly unfortunate and unjust, as a most rigid search over our columns, has detected nothing that could, in the smallest degree, to our mind, authorise or justify such an assertion.

In party politics, we repeat, so far as this paper is concerned, we stand ever uncompromitted. The occasional notices that we give of the movements of parties, are prepared not for our own, but for the gratification of distant readers. Our disposition is not congenial with the life of a harnessed partisan. In furnishing these notices we are not always able to serve up a dish that will tickle all palates—hence the sensitiveness of "whole hog" politicians.

The Fifth Anniversary of the Pennsylvania Temperance Society, was held in the saloon of the Musical Fund Hall, in this city, on the 22d ult. About two thousand persons were present, several hundred of whom were ladies. Reports were read from several auxiliary societies, and the regular Annual Report, giving a detailed account of the operations of the parent society since the last annual meeting. It contained the most gratifying information in regard to the progress of the cause of temperance.

B. W. Richards, Esq., Mayor of the city, moved the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:—

Resolved, That the influence of temperance is essential to the restraint and suppression of crime, and to the improvement of the social and domestic happiness of the people, and on that account demands the support of all who regard the true interests of the country.

INDIAN HOSTILITIES.—A letter from Chicago, dated May 18, 1832, states that an engagement had taken place, at Fox River, between the hostile Sacs and Foxes and the Militia, sent out to meet them—that the militia had been defeated—that the Indians were approaching Chicago, and intended to cut their way through to Canada.

The visitors at the Academy of Fine Arts are more numerous, we understand, than at any previous exhibition. The display of paintings is extensive, rich, and pleasing. Some of the best productions of art are there deposited, and the American spectator cannot but be highly gratified, as he glances his eye around the several rooms, to discover that many of the most brilliantly executed paintings, are the works of native artists.

In the north gallery, we noticed several beautifully finished portraits, by Philadelphia artists, which fairly rival any foreign productions that we have ever witnessed. To particularize a few will be doing injustice to others, but we cannot resist the temptation to call the visiter's attention to the portraits of Mrs. J. K. Kane, Mrs. Sully, the three children grouped, by T. Sully, and to those of Chief Justice Marshall, Recorder M'Ilvaine and Mrs. Strickland, by H. Inman, which we regard as unusually excellent. Various other portraits and views are equally well finished. Catherine and Petruchio, is a very happy effort, and the likeness of J. R. Scott, Esq. by J. H. Mifflin, a young artist of much promise, not less so.

No spectator will pass the painting of Booth in Richard Third, by H. Thomas, without sincerely regretting that the promising talents of the young artist should be so soon lost to his country.

Sully's Tribute Money, and whole length portrait of La Fayette, in the Rotunda, are finely finished paintings. In the same room are many other creditable productions, foremost among which stand Neagle's Patrick Lyon, R. Sully's portrait of Northcote, and the interior of an Iron Foundry, by Otis.

In the Director's room, the Chinese copy of the Declaration of Independence, forms a prominent curiosity.

LITERARY NOTICES.

The *Cook's Own Book*, is the title of a handsome volume, just published by Munroe & Francis, Boston, and on sale at Carey & Lea's, in this city. As its title imports, it is a complete culinary cyclopedia, comprehending all valuable receipts for cooking meat, fish, and fowl; and for composing all kinds of sauces, gravies, pastries, preserves, &c. The book is a compilation from a great variety of valuable works on domestic economy, published during the last twenty years. It also embraces numerous original receipts, and ample directions for a complete system of confectionary.

In addition to the above, we find prefixed some sensible remarks in relation to the management of families, especially as relates to the economy of the household; directions for keeping cooking utensils in proper order, for boiling, baking, roasting, &c., and a complete analysis of an ox—with a wood engraving—showing precisely the quality and value of the several parts, and in what style they should be prepared for the table.

We take great pleasure in recommending this work to the attention of American matrons, believing it will be to them of incalculable value, in regulating their diet. It is, moreover, a school book, of essential importance to young ladies who desire to fit themselves for the important duties of directing the affairs of a family. There are but few "lords of creation," who cannot discriminate between good and bad cooking, and such, only, think this accomplishment in a female of little importance. All others regard a complete knowledge of domestic economy, as an essential requisite in a good wife.

The introduction of RAIL ROADS in our country, for travelling and business purposes, has rendered every degree of information calculated to throw light upon their advantages, or to introduce improvements in their construction, of much interest and value. Upon general principles, as the cheapest and most expeditious mode of conveyance, their utility seems to be already generally acknowledged; but distinct from this fact, many minor points, connected with the mode of construction, the nature of the materials employed, the liability to accident, means to prevent, &c. still claim considerable attention, as each successive experiment presents some particular in a new aspect. Theory may be correct, but its practical application is the true philosophy to govern the mechanic.

With a view to gratify the curiosity which almost all classes of citizens now feel in regard to the successful issue of our rail road experiments, Messrs. Carey & Lea have just published, in a large octavo form, Wood's excellent Treatise on Rail Roads, edited by G. W. Smith, Esq. a gentleman well known for his extensive research on this subject. The work may be said to contain a complete history of rail roads and canals, and embodies, likewise, the most copious details of experiments to test the value of this mode of conveyance, made in England, from its origin to the present time.

The American editor, it is easy to perceive, has bestowed great labour upon the work, by which its value to our countrymen is considerably enhanced. He has commented, at large, upon the remarks of the European author; pointed out their defects, given the result of further experiments on our own roads, as well as a history of all that have been constructed in America. As a text book, for all interested in internal improvements, the treatise is invaluable.

An abridged History of the Italian Republics, by Sismondi, is a new work of great interest, recently published by CAREY & LEA, of this city. Italy has been justly called the clime of romance. Humanity, upon her shores, seems to have in all her attributes, a ranker and more vigorous growth. The passions and powers of our race appear to expand, with them, in equal proportion; and to hold a constant and strong contention. The debility of exhaustion and the paralysis of age, common to other nations, seem unable to still the throb of passion in *her* bosom. All is activity, and all is change. While intellect woos her votaries with her warmest and wildest ardour, bigotry and error watch, and wave the sword of proscription over the paradise of knowledge. Under the most degrading slavery, she has produced the most romantic devotees of liberty; under the darkest ignorance she has unfolded the most sublime systems, and given to philosophy and the fine-arts their greatest boasts. She has been now the mistress of the world—the fate of nations; and again the football of fortune—the sport and the victim of the most puny of oppressors. Thus has her history teemed with vicissitudes and change. Unlike other nations who flow down the *channel of time*,

"With the liquid lapse of murmuring streams,"

her career has been that of her own Verino—alternately beautiful and terrible—now thundering from the cataract, and now watering the vale; exciting at different moments, the different emotions of fear and pleasure, horror and admiration. It is this peculiarity that has made Italy the home of romance and the abiding place of poetry. Indeed, her history, narrated by the most ascetic, still bears all the bright and beautiful tinges of romance, and presents a picture of humanity, which however true, seems exaggerated into fiction and heightened into poetry. The great work of Sismondi, on Italian history, one of the noblest productions of the present age, is also perhaps the most interesting work in the range of history. Its size, however, added to the difficulty of procuring it, has made it, to many, a sealed fountain of pleasure and instruction. The present is a smaller production by the same author on the same subject; in which, without diminishing the interest, he has lessened at once the size and the expense of the work. The style is much better than ordinary historical abridgments; and, always easy and animated, becomes frequently fervent and forcible. Its views of men, manners, and events, are expanded and philosophical, and will be found well suited to the sentiments of our own country. On the whole we consider it one of the most useful and excellent publications we have for a long time commended to the patronage of our readers.

SINGULAR SUICIDE.—Lathrop Shurtliff, of Carver, who was some years since, convicted of an attempt to poison some members of his own family, was discovered on Saturday morning last, hanging by his neck and feet, in the following singular position—his feet were made fast by a cord to the upper rail of a fence of the usual height, while his neck, with a rope of sufficient length to permit his head to come within a foot or eighteen inches of the ground, was tied to a stake somewhat higher than the fence, exhibiting the painful, and at the same time, ludicrous spectacle of a man hanging with his head downwards. Our informant represents him, as a man of intemperate habits, and that he had passed the previous evening at a public house. [*Barnstable Journal.*

MURDER!—We learn from sources entitled to credit, that a negro man belonging to Mr. Adney Yates, living near Mountsterling, Ky. murdered his master and mistress on Sunday last, while the rest of the family were away from home, at public worship. The circumstances, as we are informed, are these:—The old gentleman was out in his fields; and his wife in the garden gathering strawberries, when the negro entered the garden, and after knocking her down, CUT OFF HER HEAD. On the old gentleman's returning to the house, he was met by the negro, who KNOCKED HIS BRAINS OUT, and then CUT HIS THROAT. The wretch then told his brother (a boy,) to go to the Church and inform his young master and two young mistresses of what had happened—but the boy went to a near neighbor's and related the circumstance, who, together with another gentleman, went immediately to the house; but not finding the murderer, proceeded on the road by which the younger part of the family were to return home, and found him lying in wait—intending, no doubt, to murder the rest of the family. He was taken and confined in jail, to await his trial.

ANOTHER!—We also learn that a negro woman belonging to Mr. John Johnson, living near this place, drowned her three children (the eldest about four years old,) in Stoner, on Tuesday morning last. She has not yet been taken.—*Western Citizen, Paris, Ky.*

COMMUNICATION.

DIXON'S NEW OPERA.

HYPOCHONDRIAC.—Such is the title of a local Opera, from the pen of Dr. C. C. Conwell, of Philadelphia. The piece was written expressly for Mr. G. Dixon, the distinguished national votary of the comic muse, and the character which he personates, is admirably adapted to develope his peculiar powers. The music is selected with taste, from our most eminent composers. After a diligent perusal of the piece, we candidly think, that it will be one of the most effective Operas ever produced on the Philadelphia boards. The plot runs thus: An English nobleman, Sir Splendid Royal, of an immense fortune, arriving in Philadelphia, becomes enamoured of a lady named Catharine Rashley, daughter of an opulent merchant of this city. On the eve of the nuptials, a letter is received by Mr. Rashley, stating that his purposed son-in-law is not the real Sir S., but an impostor. The news causes great confusion among the parties, and Sir S. is compelled to [illegible] in favor of his most impudent valet, who has unlawfully personated the character of his master, and palmed himself on the friends of Miss Rashley as a nobleman. Some officious friend, believing the valet to be Sir S. dispatched the aforementioned billet, which arrived about the time of the marriage. Sir S. is crazed by his disappointment, and believes himself, during his insanity, to be all those fantastic things usually imagined by hypochondriacs. On the detection of the fraud by Old Rashley, Sir S. recovers, and the parties are happily reconciled. The opening scene is laid in Mayiandeville, on the western bank of the Schuylkill, where a number of gentlemen, with Sir S. on a hunting party appear, chaunting a new hunter's chorus adapted to the Overture of Tancredi. Another scene represents a view of the U. S. Bank, in front of which many of our city bucks appear, conversing on the topics of the day. Here Mr. Rashley enters after experiencing much disappointment in his attempts to obtain Bank stock. A view of the Masonic Hall is presented in another scene, where the excitement produced by the distribution of the Girard Bank stock is depicted. During the piece a fancy ball is given in which a number of quadrilles are introduced by the [illegible]. There is also a highly ludicrous scene in the [illegible] court, where a number of representatives play [illegible] alcoholic exercises, have the honor of appearing before his Honor. The scenes, representing Roper's Gymnasium, and the Sporting club, will be very effective. During the piece a homily on the judiciousness of stopping the Sunday mail, is pronounced by the Hypochondriac, and a burlesque serenade. The piece winds up with a memorable, got up in celebration of the union of Sir S. with Miss Rashley. The language is chaste and the lyric poetry superior than any we have yet seen from the same author, who has been styled the *Moore of America.*

THE RACES.

NEW YORK, May 26.—In consequence of the doubtful state of the weather yesterday, the Course was not so well attended as it should have been. The following horses were entered:—

De Witt Clinton,	True Blue,
Lady Jane Grey,	Rising Sun,
O'Kelly,	Medora.

The first heat was taken by Jane Grey, who seemed to be a favorite. The two following heats were won by *O'Kelly.*

Medora was distanced on the first heat.

The racing was excellent, so much so, that it was difficult to tell in the two last heats which horse would win.

Immediately after this race was decided, another was commenced between the following horses:—

Hermaphrodite, Angeline,

True Blue, and another horse whose name we could not ascertain

The race was won by Angeline, one mile and repeat; but there never was a better race on the course.

ACCIDENTS.—On Saturday last, a child, aged about 11 years, belonging to the family of Mrs. Barnes, on the corner of Cherry and Oliver streets, fell into a cistern and was drowned. This morning as the Belville stage coach was descending the Hoboken Hill, the leaders took fright, and the team becoming unmanageable, the stage was upset in the ditch at the foot of the hill. It was crowded with passengers, both inside and out, many of whom, we learn, were seriously injured.—*N. Y. Com. Advertiser.*

COMMUNICATED.

Mr. Atkinson—Please to inform the Livery Stable keepers of Philadelphia, that there is a PUBLIC PUMP in Branch street above Third, which affords an admirable spot for washing their horses and carriages. There is room for more custom than it enjoys at present, there being on an average only about thirty horses and a dozen carriages washed there each day; while there is space for *two* rows of carriages and a proportionate number of horses. As the operations are *particularly pleasant* and a *great gratification* to the neighbours, there is little doubt that any of them will supply soap, sponges, &c. &c. if early application be made, GRATIS.

EPITOME OF THE TIMES.

We understand that the recent harsh and unseasonable weather, has had a most unfavorable effect upon the prospects of the crops in this neighborhood.—The fruit also has been considerably injured. It is anticipated that the peach trees, in consequence of the frost, will be almost unusually unproductive.

Mr. Richards will, it is understood, decline a re-election as Mayor of Philadelphia, after his present term expires.

The stone farm-house on the place in Passyunk township, on the banks of the Schuylkill, formerly known as the Hamburg Hotel, was struck by lightning on the afternoon of Saturday, the 19th inst. The electric fluid struck the chimney, split the stair door, and broke several panes of glass. Fortunately no person was hurt.

George Guier, Esq., of this city, has been appointed Weighmaster for the Port of Philadelphia, in the place of Capt. John Steele, resigned.

We learn, from the Savannah Georgian of the 21st, that Wiley Anderson, said to be a murderer and a noted horse thief, who resided in Habersham county, fled from justice into South Carolina, and was overtaken in Spartanburg district, by Wm. Hamilton, B. Vaugh, and P. Hodgens, but refusing to stop, the three fired upon him and shot him dead. He was armed at the time with a pistol, charged and cocked.

The interments in Baltimore, during the past week, were 31—males 20, females 11—of which number 15 were colored persons.

A letter from Havre, of the 27th ult. received in this city, via Liverpool, states that eight cases of Cholera had occurred among the Swiss emigrants, who were quartered in the low and most filthy part of the town.

An election for Brigadier General of the fourth Brigade of South Carolina took place at Charleston, on the 21st ult. The candidates were James Hamilton, jr., the Governor of the state, and Col. J. W. Walter. At the close of the day, the poll of the city regiments exhibited a handsome majority for Gov. Hamilton.

MINA has made his Will, which has been taken to Philadelphia, and properly authenticated by the Spanish Ambassador. Among other legacies, we learn that he bequeaths 500 dollars to the Sheriff of Bucks county, and 200 to each of his lawyers! His real name, as affixed to this instrument, is Carolino Estrado Estralgo.

A London paper of the 28th ult. says:—"The Cholera has broke out with great violence at Havre, and a great number of the German emigrants from the borders of the Rhine, who had arrived at that port with the view of embarking there for America, have fallen victims to its ravages.

Snow Storm on the twenty-fourth of May!—We learn, from an Albany paper, that on Thursday last, snow fell on the Catskill Mountains to the depth of six or eight inches.

The Car of Commerce, Captain Reed, on her passage from Clarkston to Louisville, was snagged, on the 8th ult. in the Missouri river, when about 12 miles from its mouth. She was instantly put ashore, and sunk in 30 minutes. A part of her cargo and all her furniture was saved.

Houston beat Mr. Stanberry until Beckner believed he was dead. Houston was told that he was reprimanded. A person in New Jersey flogged the editor of a paper and was fined 600 dollars. The difference in value of an editor and a member of Congress may be tested by such results.

Three persons confined for debt in the jail of Tioga co., Pa., made their escape on the night of the 18th inst. A reward of 30 dollars is offered for their apprehension, by the Sheriff of the county.

One of the causes of the late disaster at Messrs. Phelps & Peck's store, New York, is said to have been the use of jackscrews in one of the upper stories, for the purpose of pressing bales of cotton into a smaller compass. Such an operation must have strained the walls.

The steamboat North America, which is now running to Albany, has had about 45 feet added to her length, including the extended bow or cut-water, and her entire length is now, we believe, 265 feet. The cabins are also fitted up in a style of luxurious elegance, and are every way commodious and comfortable.

NEW COUNTERFEITS.—One dollar bills on the Union Bank in the city of New York. Vignette, a female in a sitting posture, with a bale of merchandise, &c.; ships in view on the right of Vignette; on the left a sloop beating to windward, letters B. L. No. 3361, dated May 1, 1831.

A dog, supposed to be mad, was killed on Friday morning in North Front street.

Aaron Vail, Secretary of Legation to London, has been appointed, with the consent of the Senate, Charge d'Affaire to England.

A fire broke out in the village of Bethany, Wayne co., Pa., on Thursday week, and was not extinguished until it destroyed a building owned by Dr. Rosser, and a large frame building attached to the tavern of Mr. James Miller.

EFFECTS OF THE STORM.—Persons from the country state that hundreds of birds, of different kinds, have perished from the effects of the severe stormy weather, which has prevailed for some days past. Dead swallows, blue-birds, chippers, &c., may be seen scattered promiscuously thro' the fields, along the fences, and under trees.

Beleville Baker, represented as being an industrious man, was drowned in the Delaware, four miles above Trenton, on the 23d ult.

On the 19th ult. the dwelling house of Mr. Peter Javain, Charleston, S. C. was destroyed by fire; furniture saved. The fire was occasioned by the carelessness of some negroes, who applied a torch to some clothes drying in the yard.

There was a fall of snow in Boston last Friday.

There were 108 deaths in this city last week—51 adults and 57 children, 24 of whom were under one year of age.

The Washington correspondent of the New York Advocate, speaking of the bank debate in the Senate, says:—"I think it may last some two or three weeks. The bill will pass, without much variation from its present form, though many additional restrictions will be proposed. The number of senators friendly to the bank, is supposed to be 27.

Frost was seen at Doylestown on Monday morning, an hour after sunrise. On Monday week, Yardleyville, in the lower part of Bucks county, was assailed by a hail storm which broke all the windward windows destroyed the rye, and injured the wheat. Many of the stones were as large as walnuts, and the storm lasted more than half an hour.

An advertisement in the Carlisle Republican, cautions the public to beware of a villain named Thomas E. Aleeworth, who has, for some time past, resided in Newton, Cumberland county, and who lately decamped from that place, leaving behind him a wife, said to be a very respectable woman, and five small children. He is supposed to have gone off in company with a young girl about sixteen years of age.

We learn from the Oxford Examiner, that a free man of color was brought before the late County Court of Granville, charged with a violation of the law prohibiting the emigration to this state of free negroes and mulattos. The court having examined into the case, adjudged him to be liable for the fine of $500, provided as a penalty for the violation of said act, and he being unable to pay the same, was ordered to be sold accordingly.

A young American, by the name of Walmsley, recently died in Mexico, and on his death bed directed the sum of $10,000 to be divided equally between the American Bible, Tract, Sunday School and Home Missionary Societies, and the American Board of Foreign Missions.—The amount has been duly remitted to this country. Mr. Walmsley was formerly a citizen of New York, and much esteemed by all who knew him.

An Ohio paper mentions a machine which has been invented and put in operation, in that state, for mixing mortar, which promises to be of general utility. It may be put in operation by hand, or by horse, water, or steam power; and it is said, that two men, by means of it, can prepare about five times the quantity of mortar that they can without it.

EBONY AND TOPAZ, &c.—A southern paper contains an advertisement offering a reward of *fifty dollars* for a black fellow named George, "five feet six inches high, and about twenty-six years of age." The succeeding advertisement in the same paper, offers *one cent* reward for "George Nicholas V. Miller, sixteen years of age, light hair, skin, and rather stout made. Fifty dollars for ebony—one cent for topaz!" "Millions for defence—not a cent for tribute."

Fourteen hundred and fifty-five emigrants arrived at Quebec on the 13th and 14th instant.

POTTSVILLE derived its celebrity from a gentleman, and a kind gentleman, named John Pott. This enterprising man (and nearly a second Daniel Boone) traced a vast extent of country. His enterprising spirit never failed him. In diving into the bosom of the earth he found a *mineral* treasure. He was the first to open the *bowels*, not as a surgeon, but a friend of mankind.

Sir Richard Birnie, long an eminent magistrate of the London police, died in London, on the 29th of April, aged 73. He succeeded Sir Robert Baker, as the Chief Magistrate, in 1821, when Sir Robert retired from that station, in consequence of having given offence to the government in the matter of Queen Caroline.

Among the *on dits* of Saturday, from Washington, is a scuffle between Mr. Plummer, of Mississippi, and Mr. Slade, of Maine. It is said that the former threw a chewed quid into the face of the latter.

SUDDEN DEATH.—Major Jacob Fredenrich retired to his room at Bement's Hotel, Albany, in his usual good health, on Saturday night, and was found dead in his bed on Sunday morning.

The deaths, during the past week, in New York, amounted to 95, viz.—22 men, 19 women, 26 boys, 28 girls. 46 were under five years of age. 26 died of consumption, and 6 of Scarlet fever.

At the Charleston Theatre, on Monday week, while Miss Meadowcraft was singing, a gentleman threw a dollar on the stage, and the audience generally followed his example. The actress filled her apron with coin, and found that two or three doubloons had come down in the shower.

As an offset to the statements which occasionally appear in the papers, relative to vegetable and other productions of the soil of extraordinary growth, the editor of the Genius of Liberty, printed at Leesburg, Va. mentions the fact that a citizen of Fauquier county, in that State, "recently sent *sixteen* of his own children, lawfully born in wedlock, to a neighboring school, at one and the same period of time."

The Sentinel, published at Woodstock, Va., states that an individual lately caused a "warrant of distress" to be issued against a man whose wife's corpse was awaiting removal to the tomb! The officer remonstrated with the brute, for a month, a week, or even a day's delay; but was forced to serve the warrant just as the funeral train was moving. He who has thus set all decency and public sympathy at defiance, is rich, palsied with age, and without a child to inherit his riches.

In the Senate at Washington, on Saturday, Mr. Wilkins presented a memorial from Pennsylvania, against the Tariff Bill of the Secretary of the Treasury, and in favor of applying surplus revenue to Internal Improvement. The Senate adopted two amendments to the Bank Bill, proposed by Mr. Webster, one striking out the clause limiting the number of branches, the other making the bonus payable in sums of one hundred thousand dollars yearly, for fifteen years.

The famous Lord Cochrane, now Earl of Dundonald, has been restored to his rank in the British Navy, and is now a Rear Admiral. It was always believed in England, by a number of intelligent and impartial men, that, in the notorious fraud which caused his expulsion from the Navy, his degradation from the order of the Bath, and his condemnation to the Pillory—the last of which was remitted—he was rather the tool than the knowing accomplice of his uncles, who were the principals in that infamous transaction.

On Saturday last, in the Senate at Washington, when the Bank Bill was under discussion, an iron horse-shoe was thrown from the gallery upon the floor of the Senate chamber. It fell in the direction of Mr. Dickerson's seat, and was interpreted into a hint about that gentleman's repugnance to the importation of raw iron. The Sergeant-at-arms sought for the offender, but he had made his escape.

Pawn Broker's Sale

OF the largest and most extensive assortment of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Summer Clothing that will be offered this season, *without reserve*, on MONDAY morning, June 4, 1832, at 9 o'clock, will be sold at the auction store of M. THOMAS, No. 97 Chesnut street, below Third.

Consisting of coats, coatees, roundabouts, 100 pair of summer and cloth pantaloons, 100 new and second hand vests, linen and cotton shirts, 100 ladies' dresses of different sorts; also, shawls, scarfs, petticoats, aprons, hdkfs. capes and collars, veils, corsets, stockings and gloves, boots and shoes, hats and bonnets, bed spreads, curtains, sheets, pillow cases and towels, silk and calico dress patterns, umbrellas, parasols, &c. &c.

Also, at half past 10 o'clock, 2 good feather beds. june 2-1t*

Baker's Intelligence Office,

ESTABLISHED IN MAY, 1811.

SOUTH East corner of Chesnut, in Third str., (Up Stairs.) Procures Houses and Parts, Boarders, Partners, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Grooms, Bar Keepers, Ostlers, Porters, House Keepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, men and women Cooks, Travelling men and women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children and bought Servants.

For Sale. The time of a coloured boy, 15 years old, and six years to serve. Do. a Girl 16, and 12 to serve.

A Book-Keeper and Salesmen wants a situation.

A Young Man wants a situation in a Grocery or Dry Goods Store, or as Bar-Keeper.

Several Journeymen and Apprentices wanted. jan. 21—

For sale at this Office,

ATKINSON'S CASKET, for 1827, 1828, 1829, 1830 and 1831, containing a great number of beautiful copperplates, in a variety of bindings—or Nos.

The Kaleidoscope, or Spirit of the Periodicals. Nos. 1 and 2. Price 25 cents. each.

A Treatise on the Structure, Functions and Diseases of the Human Sympathetic Nerve. By J. F. Lobstein. Translated from the Latin, by Dr. Pancoast.

The Medical Flora of the United States, by Prof. Rafinesque—very cheap.

Miniature Testaments—Harp of Delaware, poems, by the Milford Bard—Ellen's Poems—Irishman Sketches, &c.

A quarto lithographic print of Judge M'Lean, of Ohio. Price 50 cents.

A great variety of handsome copperplates, put up in setts of 16 each. Price one dollar.

Several sheets of wood cuts; each containing sixteen separate engravings. Price 12½ cents, each.

Will be published, in a few weeks, the *Catechism of American Law*, calculated to simplify this intricate science, and place a knowledge of its fundamental principles, within reach of every citizen. may 26 1

ALMANAC.				
1832. JUNE.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
2 SATURDAY,	4 40	7 20	5 30	
3 SUNDAY,	4 39	7 21	6 35	D. H. M.
4 MONDAY,	4 39	7 21	7 29	
5 TUESDAY,	4 38	7 22	8 19	
6 WEDNESDAY,	4 38	7 22	9 7	First 5 9 50
7 THURSDAY,	4 37	7 23	9 53	Full 13 2 43
8 FRIDAY,	4 37	7 23	10 38	Last 21 6 13
9 SATURDAY,	4 37	7 23	11 23	New 28 1 57

NOTICE.—The First No. of the "Philadelphia Liberalist," a weekly religious paper, to be conducted by Z. Fuller, will be issued next Saturday. N. B. Persons who may have obtained subscriptions to this work, and have not yet reported, or who may have changed their residence since becoming subscribers, are requested to give information as early as possible to the Editor, No. 98 Callowhill street.

LAFAYETTE HOSE COMPANY.—A Stated meeting of the company will be held at the Lafayette Hall, N. L. on Tuesday evening, the 5th of June, at 8 o'clock. GEORGE HORN, Secretary.

WASHINGTON GRAYS.—A Stated meeting of the Company, will be held on Monday evening, 4th inst. at Beloti's, a 8 o'clock. EDW. C. WAYNE, Sec'ry.

, WANTED—A number of Copies of the Testament translated by Charles Thompson, Secretary to Congress. Any person having a quantity to dispose of will please leave information at the office of the S. E. Post.

BY Divine permission, the Rev. Aaron Garrison from Vernon, Oneida county, will preach at the Commissioners' Hall, Third, above Tammany street, on Sabbath afternoon, at half past 3 o'clock, and evening at 8 o'clock.—Service in the morning at 10 o'clock.

MARRIAGES.

On the 24th ult., by the Rev. J. J. Janeway, SAMUEL M. LEIPER, of Delaware county, to MARY R., daughter of the late Dr. Charles W. Lewis, of Sweet Springs, Va.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Mr. Livingston, Mr. EDWARD SMITH, to Miss REBECCA E. BURROUGHS.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Dr. Brantley, Mr. JOHN P. DONALDSON, of Kensington, to Miss MATILDA, daughter of the late Jacob Nice, of this city.

On Thursday, 24th ultimo, by the Rev. T. J. Kitts, Mr. JOSEPH A. TAYLOR, to Miss JOSEPHINE M. TIFFEN, all of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, Mr. GEO. GLENTWORTH, to Miss JENNET, daughter of the late Patrick Galbraith, both of this city.

On the 28th ult. by Charles Souder, Esq. Mr. WILLIAM M'DOWELL, to Mrs. ELIZABETH NESBIT, all of Penn Township.

On the 2d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Potts, Mr. JOS. STRETZER, to Miss CATHARINE DUNN, all of this city.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. John Chambers, SAMUEL D. S. BOWER, to ZERIAH, daughter of the Rev. John Hewson, all of Kensington District, N. Liberties.

By the Rev. Mr. Chaderton, JOHN BROWN FRANCIS, Esq. of Rhode Island, to Mrs ELIZABETH HARRISON, of this city.

On the 23d ult. before Richard Renshaw, Esq. JAMES CRESSON, Jr. to MARY JONES LEEDOM, daughter of Jonathan Leedom, all of this city.

On the 22d ult. by the Rev. B. P. Perry, Mr. GEORGE CROMMELIN, of New York, to Miss CATHERINE A. GRAVENSTINE, of this city.

At Holmesburg, on the 23d ult. by Lynford Lardner, Esq. WILLIAM E. EVANS, of Trenton, N. J. to EMILY, daughter of the late Robert Hilborn, of the former place.

On the 17th ult. in St. Michael's Church, Trenton, by the Rev. Dr. Beasley, Lieut. WILLIAM PEARSON, of the U. S. Navy, to Miss MARTHA T. TAYLOR, of Bordentown.

On the 27th ult. by the Rev. George G. Cookman, Mr. SAMUEL HOLTON, to Miss HANNAH SUMMERILL, all of this city.

On the 24th ult. by the Rev. Francis Hodgson, Mr. CHARLES MORELL, of this city, to Miss GAINER STEWARD, of Chester county.

By the Rev. Z. Fuller, Mr. CALEB HALL, to Miss MARY A. FOSTER, all of Philadelphia.

By the same, Mr. THOMAS R. WILDEU, of Manchester, Eng., to Miss HANNAH GEE, of this city.

DEATHS.

On the 24th ult. captain JARED BUNCE, aged 73 years, a patriot of the revolution, and long known as the Commander of the Georgia packet, out of this port.

On the 23d ult. CHARLES L. PEALE, in the 30th year of his age.

On the 23d ult. after a short and severe illness, Miss ELIZA, daughter of William and Mary Severn, aged 17 years.

On the 23d ult. Miss MARGARET MILLER, aged 35 years.

On the 24th ult. MARY ANN FARR, aged 5 years and 9 months, and on the 19th inst JOHN FARR, aged 2 years and 3 months, the children of Charles W. Farr, Printer.

On the 27th ult. WM. R. VALLETTE, in the 44th year of his age.

On Sunday morning, GEORGE AGNEW, Sen. in the 67th year of his age.

On the 27th ult. WILLIAM, son of Elijah and Hannah Mitchell, aged 4 years.

On Sunday morning, WILLIAM, son of James M'Donald in the 4th year of his age.

On the 25th ult. Miss SARAH L. MEDARY, in the 23d year of her age.

On the 8th ult. at the house of Dr. Wright, near Knoxville, Tenn. DANIEL T. HAINES, of Philadelphia, in the 23d year of his age.

On the 17th ult. MARIA L. aged 6 years. On the 23d ult. CHARLES H. aged 18 months, and on the 25th ult. HARRIET W. aged 10 years, all of scarlet fever—the only children of Robert and Jane Wright.

On the 25th ult. Miss HANNAH B. BUNTING, in the 21st year of her age.

On the 24th ult. Mr. SAMUEL BENDER, aged 29 years.

On Monday morning, Mr. CHARLES HENRY CLARK, in the 21st year of his age.

On the 25th ult. Mrs. MARY TRAIN, wife of Jacob K. Train.

On the 23th ult. VIRGINIA, infant daughter of Capt. Enoch Weeks.

On the 28th ult. REBECCA WALN WHARTON, daughter of the late Moore Wharton, Esq. of this city.

On the 29th ult. ANTHONY YEOMAN, son of Mr. Anthony Sinclaw, Printer, in the 5th year of his age.

At Nazareth, Penn. on the 23d ult. in the 18th year of her age, Miss JOHANNA MARIA SHOBER, of Salem, North Carolina.

On the 28th ult. Mr. WM. LANG, in the 80th year of his age. He was a soldier of the revolution, and was in the battle of Princeton. For 32 years past, he had been keeper of the Alms House, on Spruce street.

On the 28th ult. in the 38th year of his age, HENRY LAWRENCE, son of John Lawrence, of this city.

On Tuesday morning, ROBERT E. TOPPAN, youngest son of Charles Toppan, of this city.

On Monday afternoon, WILLIAM, son of Nathaniel and Eliza Warwick, aged 2 years and 4 months.

On the 27th ult. CAROLINE, youngest daughter of Nathan Kimball.

On Second-day morning, the 28th ult. at his residence in Kingsessing township, Philadelphia county, JAS. HUNT, in the 53d year of his age, of pulmonary consumption, which he bore with resignation and fortitude without murmuring; his mind being marvellously supported through all his sufferings; his dying expressions fully evincing to his family and friends, that death had no sting, and the grave no victory. He peacefully departed praising and glorifying God his creator for his manifold mercies.

OBITUARY.

Died in this city, on the 29th ultimo, at the residence of her mother, Mary Clement, RACHEL F. WINSLOW, consort of Isaiah H. Winslow, of Portland, Maine, in the 26th year of her age. Seldom has it fallen to the lot of friendship to inscribe a tribute to departed worth with more of sorrowful emotion. There are circumstances which conspire to render it a painful yet a pleasurable task. Painful, because her loss is irreparable—pleasurable, because it is always pleasant to rear a monument to the memory of a friend. A little more than three years since, the subject of this obituary was led to the altar of connubial love; and in the consummation of her affection, she departed from her home and friends. But in yielding obedience to the dictates of woman's love, it was found that she had exchanged her own for a climate too severe for her slender constitution to contend with; and in breathing the harsh air of New England, she had only watered the seeds of disease, which had long been planted in her bosom, and which grew but to bloom in the grave. Conceiving a change of air indispensable to a restoration of her health, she came once more to inhale the balmy breezes of her native land. Her fond partner had left her with her friends; and when a few short weeks had flitted away, and he who joyed in her pleasures and participated in her pains, was about to reclaim his own, and call her to the peaceful scenes of *home*—the spoiler came. Disease rioted on her vitals; and when she thought to taste again the dear enjoyments of domestic peace, death, cold, cruel, and relentless death, with his envious casca closed the scene.—When her husband came, to meet he *hoped*, a smiling wife, he found her locked in the icy arms of death! Her spirit had departed for that "bourne from whence the weary traveller returns not." As a lady she was intelligent; as a child she was dutiful; as a sister she was affectionate; as a wife she was devoted; as a friend *true*. She possessed in an eminent degree, not only the graces which enable women to adorn society, but the christian virtues were deeply rooted in her heart. The christian's hope was hers—the christian's reward is also hers. That principle which turns the thoughts from "nature up to nature's God," and gives the soul a longing after Heaven, seemed peculiarly hers. Her whole life was that of innocence; but the latter days of her existence were marked by benevolence. The poor and needy bear a willing testimony to her kindness; the weary, wandering pilgrim, whose sorrows have been soothed, and whose dusky brow wiped by the hand of sympathy, will long breathe blessings on her name—while in the hearts of a wide extended circle of acquaintance will be reared a consecrated monument to her memory. Her work was finished, and when the awful messenger arrived, she met him with a smile.

Her soul grew weary of its clay,
And long'd for scenes of peaceful rest;
Where christian spirits tune the lay,
Or sweetly sleep on Abraham's breast.

She bade farewell to all below,
To taste of pleasures more refined;
Where bliss assumes the place of wo,
And leaves no "trace of pain behind."

N. B.

Paper Warehouse.

NO. 23 Minor street. S. POTTER is Agent for several of the most extensive Paper Manufacturers in the United States, and keeps constantly on hand at the lowest mill prices, for cash or approved notes, almost every description of Paper made in this country.

Orders from abroad thankfully received and promptly attended to. march 10—tf

Copper-Plate Printing.

REMOVAL.—William Topham has removed his Copper-Plate Printing Office from 194 Market street, to No. 53 South Third street, four doors below Walnut, where all orders in his line will be thankfully received and promptly attended to.

N. B. Music, also printed. june 2—3mo

ARCH STREET THEATRE.

This Evening, June 2—will be presented the popular Comedy called the LION OF THE WEST, with other entertainments.

A Card.—Mr. W. FORREST'S benefit. *Mr. E. Forrest for one night only.* Mr. W. Forrest respectfully announces to the patrons of the Arch street Theatre, and to the public generally, that his benefit will take place on Monday evening, June 4th, on which occasion he has much pleasure in announcing that his brother, **Mr. E. Forrest**, will appear in Dr. Bird's tragedy of the **Gladiator.** To conclude with—OF AGE TO-MORROW.

Walnut Street Theatre.

This evening—First night in this city of VICTORINE, or *I'll sleep on it*—as performed at the Theatre, Drury Lane, London; and now performing at the Park Theatre, New York.—This drama is distinguished from others of the same name, by the superior arrangement of the plot, the truth and force of its characters, the clearness of its incidents and the excellence of its moral.——Mons. Gouffe, for one night more, and positively his last appearance this season, who will perform his celebrated character of the MONKEY, in the celebrated drama of JOCKO.

DEAFNESS.

MR. PRINTER.—Whilst perusing a file of old newspapers I observed the following piece, which be pleased to insert into your columns, and no doubt you will receive the thanks of many of your subscribers.

Extract of a letter to the Editor of a Washington paper.

Dear Sir,—In answer to your second letter, enquiring about my affection, I'll repeat and mention that I often lamented being so hard of hearing, and how often I was obliged to leave a social company, and go to my room, and there sit in sorrow and silence—but now, thank fortune, you'll see me most of those days quite another being, and well too—entirely cured. Remember that I applied to a man, by the name of GREEN, who resides in a town called Reading, State of Pennsylvania, and who has made me well. This man has often been the subject of our conversation, and his medical talents, have enabled him to discover a remedy, which possesses the virtue of curing the affection, when such affection is owing to nervous weakness.

The remedy is not to be put into the ears, but is to be taken inwardly, and no principle of action, is to strengthen the whole nervous system.

The sum and substance of his doctrine and principle of cure is, that most cases of loss of hearing, is owing to a weakness of the nerves of the ears, similar to a partial loss of eye sight, is owing to a weakness of the nerves of the eyes. Now, by strengthening the whole nervous system, those weak parts become reanimated and recover their proper faculty; then people get their hearing; and get their eye sight again.

This appears to be the Doctor's principle, and indeed we make bold to say, that a more rational one is not to be met with in any medical publication whatever, and as I, (you know) have studied physic myself, though don't practice, my opinion may be allowed to have some little weight.

A number of my neighbours asked my advice, and immediately after wrote and had the remedy forwarded by mail.—The benefit thereof they soon found, and the expense was only five dollars.

This my neighbors sent on, and in return received what was so much desired, and as a further gratification they could pursue their usual business, and ate and drank any thing, during the time of using the remedy.

Tell Mr. Carroll that I will shortly visit him; and present my best respects to your lady and family, and with the sincerest esteem I remain your affectionate friend, C. SMITH.

Residing near the Falls of Niagara, June 11, 1832.

N. B. For the five dollars sent, the remedy, in return, is received by mail free of postage for two persons. The one as a present, for a neighbour, who should happen to be in distress, and want some. March 10—5&w7t

Atkinson's Casket, No. 6. FOR JUNE, 1832,

CONTAINS THE FOLLOWING

EMBELLISHMENTS.

A portrait of Lady Jane Grey; A View of the Temple of Peace, Rome; Natural History—The Zebra of the Plains, and the Jaguar, or American Tiger; School of Flora—Oxalis Acetosella, or Sour Trefoil; Music—Weep not for thy Roses, a ballad.

CONTENTS.

Biography of Lady Jane Grey; Sincerity; Napoleon, by himself; Julia Bertrand—Milford Bard; A Treatise on the Sympathetic Nerve; Prevention of Cholera; Anecdotes of Napoleon; Temple of Peace, with an engraving; The Zebra of the Plains, with an illustration; The Jaguar, or American Tiger, with an illustration; Natural History of Reptiles; The Monuments of Mechanics; Biography of Stephen Girard; Interior of the Alhambra; Arabic Proverbs; True Greatness and Little Greatness; The Man who carried his own Bundle; Jugglers and Fortune Teller; Portrait of Josephine; Sketch of Wyoming, Penn.; Grandeur of Astronomical Discoveries; April and May; School of Flora—Oxalis Acetosella, or Sour Trefoil, with an engraving; A Domestic Weasel; Whitaker's Magazine; Heroism of Filial Affection; Wit and Sentiment.

POETRY.

Address to Columbia; The Lady's Answer; To a False Friend; Lines to Skeleton; Providence; The Moment; Lines addressed to a Young Lady; Music—Weep not for thy Roses, arranged for the Piano Forte.

☞ The terms of this popular publication are $2 50 per annum, payable in advance, or $3 if not paid within the current year. Twelve numbers make a volume, containing about 600 closely printed pages: to this a title page and index are added at the end of the year. Considering the quality of the engravings, and the large amount of reading matter in the Casket, it is, perhaps, the cheapest publication of the kind in the United States.

A few copies of the Casket for 1828, 1830, and 1831, containing an extensive variety of splendid engravings, remain on hand, which may be obtained on application at the office.

Those who wish to subscribe for the present volume, will please forward their orders as soon as possible, as we have printed but a small number of copies over those already subscribed for. Small notes of solvent banks will be received at par value.

Address (*post paid*) SAMUEL C. ATKINSON,
No. 12 Hudson's Alley, a few doors South of
may 26—tf 112 Chesnut street, Philadelphia.

Haydon's Splendid Painting of
CHRIST'S
TRIUMPHANT ENTRY INTO
JERUSALEM.

Exhibiting at the ADELPHI, 4th street, below Walnut, From 9, A. M. till dusk, 3 till 10, P. M. Admittance 25 cents—Season tickets $1.

For Sale,

A FARM, TANNERY and BRICK-YARD, situated near the thriving town of Newark, Newcastle county, State of Delaware. The farm, the soil of which is a loam, contains 180 acres, about one third thereof in first rate timbered woodland. The cleared part, tilled by the present owner, is in a high state of cultivation, capable of producing the heaviest crops of grain and grass. It is at present clearly in grass, and will feed fifty head of cattle. The land is divided into handsome fields, some of which are watered. The fences are in first rate order, the length of four miles fenced under thorn hedge, trimmed, and in a thriving state.

The improvements are a two storied substantial modern finished brick dwelling house, with four rooms on a floor, rough cast and pebble dashed, with portico in front. The floors of the cellars are extensive, are laid in mortar, and are particularly well calculated to store leather in. The back building is a one story brick house, containing one kitchen 20 feet square, one servant's room, and two lodging rooms for servants. The out houses are numerous, the principal of which are a barn, granary and carriage house, corn house, milk and smoke house.

The property fronts the main road from Wilmington and Christiana Bridge to Lancaster and Port Deposit, and the main road which the United States Engineers have recommended to Congress as the most eligible for the contemplated National road from Baltimore to Philadelphia. The Wilmington and Susquehanna rail road is also to pass across or near this property.

It is five miles from Christiana, five from Newcastle, twelve from Wilmington, and forty from Philadelphia. Newark contains an Academy of long standing and well established character; a young ladies' boarding school, highly approved of, together with several English schools, and a College on a large scale is about to be built in the same place.

It is surrounded by numerous Cotton, Paper and Grist Mills, and four places of public worship are in its immediate neighborhood. Extensive lime stone quarries are within four miles of the place.

There is also a brick yard, and a large shed, with an inexhaustible quantity of the first brick clay on the property, with sufficient spare wood to burn six millions of bricks, from which an annual revenue may be drawn. An apple orchard covering eight acres, a double arrow cider press, with peach, pear, plumb, and a variety of cherry trees in a very thriving condition are likewise on the premises.

The Tan house is [illegible] feet long by 24. The yard is calculated at present to tan 1000 on hides per annum, but may be enlarged at pleasure. The bark for tanning obtained in this neighborhood is considered superior to any other in the country.—A dwelling house attached to the yard is sufficiently large to accommodate all the hands employed in the same. The yard is newly laid out on the most improved plan, with pumping machinery. Twenty acres of this property are included in and belong to the town lots of Newark, well situated to build on.

The situation is remarkably healthy, and the water of the very first quality, of which there are four wells, with pumps in each of them, on the premises. A large stock of cattle and horses with farming utensils of every description, may be had at the same time.

A clear title and immediate possession will be given by the subscriber residing on the premises.

P. H. HOLTZBECHER.

Hermitage, near Newark, Del. june 2—6t

TO THE PUBLIC.

CERTAIN imputations which have been made against me publicly as a commissioner to the Girard Bank, require that I should deny them in a public manner. I hear myself reproached in every part of the city for my participation in the concerns of the commissioners, and I have no doubt that a belief prevails as extensively as in the circle of my friends, that I am the individual intended to be charged. Without affirming or denying the correctness of the charges preferred, it is enough to say that the person adjudged by the commissioners to be the individual appointed is another Jonathan Thomas, residing in the N. L. It is true, I believed at the time, and still do believe, that I was the person appointed by the Legislature. I have not presented myself at the board, and cannot be held responsible for their acts. As my namesake has had all the emoluments of the appointment, I am resolved that he alone shall enjoy whatever of honour and fame the situation may bestow.

JONA. THOMAS,
may 26—3t cor. Chesnut & Schuylkill 7th.

Rail Road Excursion.

THE Contractors for the Eastern Division of the Columbia Rail Road, respectfully inform the public that they have placed TWO PLEASURE CARS upon the Road, which is in order and completely finished as far as Lemon Hill, and progressing rapidly from day to day towards the Schuylkill at Peter's Island, where the Rail Road Bridge across the river is now constructing.

The Cars will convey passengers from the corner of Broad and Callowhill streets, as far as the Road is finished, starting every hour in the day, from 7 A. M. to 7 P. M.

Fare going and returning, 25 cents. Children will be taken at half price. ROBINSON CARR & CO.

Contractors for the Eastern Division of the Columbia Rail Road. may 26—3t

The Museum

Of Foreign Literature, Science and Art,

No. 119—FOR MAY, 1832.

CONTENTS.—Plate, Henry Martyn; An Adventure at Sheerness; Chateaubriand; Marriage Impromptu; The Martyr-Student; The House of Orange; Nature's Gifts; Southey's Edition of the Pilgrim's Progress; The Dance of Death; My Early Days; Sir Thomas Lawrence; The Flower of the Desert; The Papal Government; American Poetry; Military Reforms of Turkey and Egypt; Poems by William Cullen Bryant; Bryant's Poems; The Warrior's Steed; Executions in England; The Beacon Light; Volcano of St. Vincent; Selfishness and Sympathy. Varieties.—The Swedish Army; Literature and Art; Disappointment in Love; Lord North and Colonel Barre; Lexicography; The Law Paramount; Bees; Reason; Law in Frankfort; Anecdote of Lord Thurlow; From the India. Literary Intelligence.

The Museum is published monthly at $6 per annum in advance. Single numbers 50 cents. E. LITTELL,
june 2—1t Chesnut st. 1st door above 7th.

For Wilmington and Philadelphia.

DAILY.

The Steam Boat Wilmington, Capt. H. Reed,

Leaves Wilmington for Philadelphia at 7 o'clock, A. M. and returning, leaves Arch street wharf, Philadelphia, for Wilmington, at two o'clock, P. M. every day, Sundays excepted.

Fare 75 cents. ☞ Baggage at its owner's risk. Breakfast and dinner provided on board. Freight on pay usual list.
feb 25—tf

THE OLIO

O spirits gay, and kindly heart,
Precious the blessings ye impart.

Written for the Saturday Evening Post.

THE WANT OF CASH.

What is that which makes friends few,
That hids them all retire from view,
And seem forgot they once us knew?
'Tis want of cash.

What is that which comfort sends,
And for each feible makes amends,
And makes our bosoms full of friends?
'Tis plenty cash.

What is that which cheeks the brow,
That makes the heart that's aching now,
Before the merry-laughs bend?
'Tis want of cash.

What is that which smiles around,
And gives the brim into the wound,
That hails a sweet harmonious sound?
'Tis ringing cash.

What is that which drives despair
From off the wrinkled brow of care,
And dries the tears of every tear?
'Tis plenty cash.

What is that when for from home,
Thro' ev'ry old cloth speedily comes,
And gives us joy wherever we roam?
'Tis power of cash.

'Tis cash that pleasure doth impart,
Which dwells in every human heart,
And heals the pain of every smart,
'Tis this for which we pant and sigh,
Then with all needful speed supply,
We every thing on earth can buy,
With plenty cash.

'Tis this gives relish to each meal,
That softly o'er our bosoms steal;
Then may we never feel
The want of cash.

A Lover of Cash.

For the Saturday Evening Post.

A Question for Solution.

Upon the top of a tower one foot high, is placed a flagstaff of 27 feet; a bullet is let fall from the top of this flagstaff, and at the moment of the bullet's passing the bottom of the staff, a stone is let fall from a window 45 feet from the top of the tower: at what distance from the top of the tower will the bullet overtake the stone.

A. R. S.

A Dandy outwitted.—A dandy in Broadway a few mornings since, accosted the old bell man as follows: "You take all sorts of transgressors in your cart, don't you?" "Yes, jump in, jump in."

Force of Habit.—Some days since, (says an English paper.) Lowndes the Theatrical book-seller, presented a check at the banking house of Sir William Curtis & Co., and on the cashier's writing the usual interrogatory, "How will you take it, sir?" Lowndes replied, "*Cold, without sugar.*"

A Scrap of Natural History.—A farmer in Catskill the other day saw in a field two large steel black snakes, one of which he killed. The other made its escape. Having heard if the dead one is not removed, its companion will return, and lie by the side of it, he visited the spot next day, when he actually found the living and dead snake together, and killed the one which had before made his escape.

A young man told his friend that he dreamed that he had struck his foot against a sharp nail. "Why then do you sleep without your shoes, was the reply?"

A Clincher.—An American paper says this is the method of catching tigers in India:—A man carries a board on which a human figure is painted; and as soon as he arrives at the den he knocks behind the board with a hammer; the noise suddenly rouses the tiger, when he flies to a direct hit at the board and grasps it, and the man behind it clinches its claws into the wood, and so secures him.—*English paper.*

A PRECAUTION.

Pat Murphy my foreman desirous to ask,
And so quick as his errands to go,
Had walked till he fairly had worn in his boot
A little round hole in the toe.

Next morning I saw him intently at work;
(I scarcely could ask him for la-ghter;)
In the heel he was boring a hole with a fork;
"Why Pat," says I, "what are you after?"

"Faith, master", says he, "you the reason shall know,
The cause I don't wish to conceal:
'Tis to let all the wet that comes in at the toe
Run immediately out at the heel."

A Proper Introduction.—Very disagreeable consequences sometimes arise for the want of a proper introduction to strangers. The mere mention of the name is not sufficient. It should be accompanied with a short history of the individual himself, together with those of his connections. His political and religious preferences should be hinted at, and, in short, such a history given, that, in his presence or in conversation with him no improper theme may be broached, and no offensive phrase introduced.

For want of observing this rule, how many unpleasant occurrences have followed! How many corks have been pained, how many faces suffused with crimson, by hearing the unlucky mention of some circumstance, or some trait, which happens to be discreditable to a brother, a father, a husband, an uncle, an aunt, a grandmother or some other connection. How often has a man, through sheer ignorance, mentioned a rope, in the presence of one who has had a relation hanged! how often spoken lightly of the treed-mills or the state prison, before one who has some kindred actually undergoing the probation of one of those institutions!

A proper and thorough-going introduction should be something like the following: 'I make you acquainted with, or Permit me to introduce to you,' or 'It gives me great pleasure to introduce to your acquaintance, Mr. Hardscale, of New York, wholesale dealer in iron ware, a staunch Presbyterian, and a thorough going Jackson man. This will prevent your saying any thing offensive on religion, politics, or the trade in iron-ware.

Again: 'I make you acquainted with Doctor Gallipot of Philadelphia—son of the late celebrated Doctor Gallipot of that place—himself the inventor of the double lipped evaporator—a man of no particular religion and the same in politics.' This short hint will enable you to pay a proper compliment to his descent, as well as to his own personal merits.

Again: 'I have the pleasure of introducing you to Mrs. Twittipan, relict of the late Honorable Jeremiah Twittipan, and the mother of three beautiful daughters worth forty-thousand dollars apiece.' Such an introduction, if you are a bachelor, may be of the utmost import ance to you, by enabling you to be more agreeable to the old lady (may one say fine things of her daughters' beaux), and thus perhaps pave the way to an acquaintance which will be the absolute making of you—whereas, without this little introductory history, you might as likely as not blab out something disagreeable to the Honorable widow, and so unwittingly mar all your prospects in that quarter.

Again: 'I make you acquainted with Miss Halcyon, the second daughter of Thomas Halcyon, Esq., a distinguished lawyer, and at present a candidate for Congress. She sings charmingly, and plays on the piano divinely. Her eldest sister is married to a thriving merchant, and she has three other sisters almost as pretty as herself, unmarried.' After this introduction, you can scarcely be at a loss how to demean yourself, so as to win the good graces of all concerned.

Other examples might be named. But this will suffice to show the true mode of proceeding: and any man's own judgement will teach him how to vary the rules here laid down, so as to suit them to all the different cases that may usually arise.—*Chamberlaine.*

When the rumour prevailed in England of a French invasion, two chimney sweepers fell into conversation upon the times. 'Jack,' said one of the sable politicians, 'what is it to us' our trade has nothing either to hope or fear from any change in government—what need we care? we shall be chimney sweepers still.' 'That is a mistake,' replied Jack, 'for when the French come they will bring French chimney sweepers along with them, and we shall be out of employ. This is not a bad notion, but not so good as that of the respectable aunt of Mr. Peter Moore, who was at Dover during the late war, and just at the period when invasion was threatened, there happened to be a chimney on fire, and the smell of the soot became very powerful—'Good gracious,' said the old lady to her maid, 'the French are coming, we shall be all murdered—ruined—annihilated.' 'Dear Ma'am,' said the maid, 'why do you think the French are coming?' 'I smell them, Kitty,' said the lady. 'Smell the Mounsheers,' said the maid. 'La! Ma'am!' 'Don't you?' said the lady.—'No,' said the maid: 'I only smell soot.' 'That's them,' said the respectable twaddler, 'that's them—don't you see in the newspapers that all their flat bottomed boats are rowed by sweeps?'

National Partialities of Cholera.—At Smyrna the cholera made the round of the town, proceeding in a manner by nations. First, the Jews, who form the poorest, most timorous, worst fed, clothed, and lodged class, were attacked, and among these it was chiefly the females who perished. May not this be attributed to the circumstance of their walking with their throats, and part of their chests, uncovered, while the men wear a large girdle, and a long waistcoat buttoned up to the chin? The number of Jews who died was not less than from 800 to 1,000 out of a population (remaining in the town) of about 12,000 persons. The disease then passed to the Greeks, of whom 2,000 out of 30,000 died. It then extended itself to the Turks and Armenians, who lost 2,500 or 3,000 out of from 45,000 to 50,000. At length it reached the Franks, and although, in a population of from 9,000 to 10,000 souls, there are of course many persons very badly off in every way, still only 30 died, and of more than 700 or 800 individuals belonging to the families of merchants and persons in easy circumstances among these Europeans, only four died!—two of them in consequence of not having called in a physician until 12 hours after the commencement of the attack; and these were, besides, aged persons: a third, also an old man, in consequence of having neglected a diarrhœa brought on by fright; and the fourth, a lady in the family way, who had indulged her appetite too much, from an idea that nothing was hurtful to one in her situation. —*Belgian Consul's Letter in the Medical Gazette*

From the New York Constellation.

"IS BEING."

The translators of the Bible were men vastly learned in Latin, Greek, and Hebrew; but in their vernacular tongue, if modern writers be correct, they were dolts. For instance, they say —"The temple of Solomon was forty years *in building*," whereas a modern would say *is being built*. As for Swift, Addison, Goldsmith, and Johnson—they were mere tyros in the English language—and knew nothing compared with a Cockney of the present date.

It is wonderfully gratifying to perceive the improvement which has been made in the vernacular, within the last half dozen years. The writers of the days of Queen Anne, never dreamt of the present march of intellect. But, what is particularly gratifying to an American, the improvement in pure English has marched across the Atlantic. There are indeed a few old fashioned writers, who adhere to the former style, as certain Revolutionary worthies do to their hair-powder and shoe-buckles; and—stupid that they are!—cannot be made to believe in the beauty or the correctness of the modern improvement.

But if they are obstinate and prejudiced, others are not so; and the friends of elegant speaking cannot help feeling gratified at the spread of pure modern English. It has made considerable progress downwards; and chambermaids and hostlers, as well as novelists and editors, are now getting it to a T. Even Toby and Phillis, Dinah and Cato, speak it remarkably well.

"Phillis!"

"Wal, sir."

"Is your mistress dressing for church?"

"No sir, she's not dressin—but she's *bein dress.*"

"Being dress!—what's the difference."

"All difference in de worl, massa; it's berry improbem to say dressin."

"Who taught you so? Did your mistress?"

"No, sir—I larns it a' Pomp; and Pomp, he larns it o' Cato—and Cato, he gits it o' Sambo. Dat's de only erect way o' speakin, massa. All de gentry spoke so now. Missee Dash *was's bein courtin* young Massa, he spokes so. He say I hab a new coat *bein made* to go to de ball; and den he says moreover besides, my whisker is *bein grown* finely ever since I grease him wal wid de massacre oil. Den dere's our Pomp, he speak 'em erect Inglish, almost as wal as Missee Dash. He says todder night, *I'm bein hitch'd* a mon'sous cold, Phillis; I wants some bolluble liniment to rub my throat wid. Den dare's Cato Cuffee, he speaks 'em same limbo. I axes him tudder mornin wi he no got on a clean collar—cause, says he, I *am bein shaved* yet. Wy, massa, de nigger jumbo all de go now."

"It is, ha! Well, Phillis, you shall be all the go—out of the house—if you don't leave off your new limbo as you call it."

"Wal, massa, wen *I'm bein gone*, I hopes you'll gib me a cruckter for speaking true Inglish—dat is in de new way; cause widout dat, massa *I'll neber bein get a place.*

Another specimen of the new and improved style may be found in the following letter, from a boarding school miss:

Deer Ma,—*I am now being touched* the spanish language which my Tuteror says I learn with great faility.—Ive improved amazingly in the english aints Ive been here—don't you think I have?—I speak and right the real new style now —and my compositions *are being* verry much *admyred* among the pupils of the school.—I come withan wun of de hiest in the medlle for being the best english scholiar at the clows of the last quarter—and I shood a dun it, but I *was being* sick a bed and coodnt attend to my studies for a hull weak and sow I got behindhand—by the buy Ma, what shocking english you do right!—Ime ashamed to sho your letters to any of the misses amung ackwaintance—for instants you say while the tea water was bileing tother day—etceterah and so forth—now you should a said while the teawater *was being bill* etceterah and so forth—Pa two *rights* just as incorrect—for instants he says in his letter that french guds is falling werry much of late—instead of *saying* french guds *is being fell*—Ime really shocked that you and her dont keep pace with the march of modern improvement—but *Ime being called* this minit to excite my spanish lesson—so I must wind off, —d superskribe myself your affectionate dawteran MIRANDA MACKERELL.

P. S. *Ime being* now werry nearly out of kid shues and hop youle send me a dozen pear by the neckst male—in haist M. M.

WOMAN OF BUSINESS.

We have always agreed, with Dr. Johnson, in saying, "that a woman cannot know too much of arithmetic;" we believe every one does, who has witnessed the utter helplessness of a young widow left with entangled accounts to settle. We copy the following from Mr. Sullivan's Political Class Book:—

"It is one of the most striking defects in our system of education, that females are so generally uninstructed in the substance and forms of business. Much precious time is devoted in early life to some accomplishments which are forgotten amidst the cares of married life. It would be far more useful to devote that time to make woman intelligent in those affairs which concern them deeply, as mothers, widows, and guardians, and in the character of executrix and administratrix, and frequently in other employments which require a familiarity with the forms of business. In Europe, it is not uncommon for females to have the chief management of important business establishments. They are sometimes members of mercantile houses. It is not to be desired that employments of this nature should be common among the American ladies—they can be much better employed. But considering the frequent and sudden changes of our country, I may perhaps be permitted to say, that to know well the nature of contracts and the forms in which they should appear, and to be able to keep accounts accurately, may be as useful as to be able to speak Italian or French; to print flowers and landscapes; or to converse well, on the comparative merits of poets and novelists."

A DOMESTIC WEASEL.

Although Buffon was of opinion that the Weasel was an animal incapable of domestication, we have the following interesting account of one in a letter of Madem'lle. de Lasstre. "If I pour some milk into my hand," says she "it will drink a good deal; but if I do not pay it this compliment, it will scarcely take a drop. When it is satisfied it generally goes to sleep. My chamber is the place of its residence; and I have found a method of dispelling its strong odours by perfumes. During day, it sleeps inside a quilt, entering by a place that is unsewed in its edge, which it accidentally discovered. At night I keep it in a wired cage, which it always enters with much reluctance, but leaves with joy. If the servant sets it at liberty before I am up in the morning, after a thousand gambols, it comes into my bed, and reposes in my hand or on my bosom. If I am up before it is let out, it will fly to me in rapture, and spend half an hour in caressing me, playing with my fingers, and nibbling at them with its teeth like a little dog; leaping on my head and on my neck, and then running round my arm with the softness and elegance of a squirrel. Such is its agility, that it will leap into my hands, although upwards of a yard distant, if I present them to it. It exhibits much adroitness and cunning to obtain any wished-for object; and it is so capricious at times, as to perform certain acts apparently from contradiction. It seems at all times exceedingly desirous of being noticed, watching my eye during all its little pranks, to see if I observe it. If I am inattentive to its sports, it seems to have no pleasure in them, immediately desists, and lays itself down to repose. It is so lively, that the moment I wake it, however sound its sleep may be, it instantly resumes its gambols with as much spirit as before it slept. It never is out of temper, unless when much teased, or when under confinement, which it mortally detests; in which case it displays its displeasure by a kind of low murmur, quite opposed to the sound of its voice when pleased.

This little creature can distinguish my voice amid twenty others, and springs over every one in the room till it has found me. Nothing can exceed the lively and pleasing way it caresses me with its two little paws; it frequently puts me on the chin, in a manner that expresses the utmost fondness. This with a thousand other kindnesses, convinces me of the sincerity of its attachment. He is quite aware of my attention, when dressed to go out, and then it is with much difficulty I can rid myself of him. On these occasions, he will conceal himself behind a cabinet near the door, and spring on me as I pass with astonishing quickness. His vivacity, agility, and voice with the manner he utters it, have a strong similitude to those faculties in a squirrel. In the summer season, he runs about all night scratching but since the cold has set in he has desisted from this practice, but has sometimes expressed this particular sound when rolling on my bed in the sunbeams. It seems extremely probable that the weasel sips the dew, judging from the remarkable manner he drinks milk from my hand. He will never drink water when he can get milk, and then in such a small way, that he appears only to do it to cool his tongue, for he evinced fear on several occasions when water was presented to him. During the summer showers, I caught some rain water, and endeavored to get him to enter it to bathe himself, but this he would not do. I then dipped a piece of linen cloth in it; this seemed to afford him much pleasure, by rolling himself over it, which he did frequently.

The curiosity of this little pet is unbounded, for it is impossible to open a drawer or box without his roving through every part of them: if even a piece of paper or a book is looked at, he will also examine it with attention. Every thing I take into my hand he must run up to, and survey with an attentive scrutiny. I have a young dog and cat, with both of which he is very familiar; he will scamper over their necks, backs and legs, without their offering him the smallest injury."

From the New York Commercial Advertiser.

A REPRIMAND.

A correspondent has favored us with the following version of Mr. Speaker Stevenson's rebuke to General Houston, on recommending him for his assault on Mr. Stanberry. It strikes us as conveying the whole sense of the original, in familiar, and intelligible language:

Sammy Houston! stand up! you've been charged with a breach
Of the rights of this House, and our freedom of speech.
You have behaved like a member for stating a fact,
And the House can't afford to approve of the act.
It's a delicate matter for one Jackson-man
To censure another, but as well as I can,
I'll do it. Sir, Sammy, you know you have lost
Nearly all of four weeks, and how much it has cost
To consider your case—you've had counsel allow'd,
And been marched up in state, ev'ry day, thro' the crowd;
We have heard all the law learning out of the book,
We have also heard much discussion on your own look;
And now, in a "moral and dignified" way,
I proceed to the utterance of what I've to say.
No matter, what led you to make the assault,
The House thinks, decidedly, you were in fault;
Any gentleman would have felt, and felt very sore,
And I must administer their reprimand.
If it were to a pauper that I had to preach,
Or a changeling scrub, who knew no parts of speech,
I should try down the law with portentous effect,
And make them thereafter behave more correct;
But as you've been a member yourself, 'twould be vain,
And if you see fit, you may do it again.
You may *lick* any body you like, and may ride
About, with the Sergeant-at-Arms by your side;
And then may, perhaps, have the pleasure to stand
Again before me, getting my reprimand.
You certainly know that if all of our body
Should be *licked every day*, it would look rather oddy;
And the Fearons, and Fenzes, and Trollopes might tell
Some truths, which to print would not sound very well.
Oh! Sammy, for shame! think of this my dear son!
I am sure, had you thought of the risk that you run,
Of displeasing the House in the manner aforesaid,
You would not have done it, and there'd been no more said
Than the House is accustomed, and my eloquence stranded,
And you—Sam—consider yourself, *reprimanded!!*

SCHOOL OF FLORA.

From the Medical Flora of the United States.

BY PROFESSOR RAFINESQUE.

OXALIS ACETOSELLA.

Names. Common Woodsorrel. *Fr.* Oxalide alleluia. *Vulgar.* Sour Trefoil, Cuckoo Bread, White Sorrel, Mountain Sorrel.

Genus Oxalis. Calix five parted, persistent. Corolla of five petals, slightly connected at the base. Ten stamina, monadelphous at the base, five alternate shorter. Five styles and stigmas, capsule pentagone, debascent at the angles, five locular cells, two or many seeded; seeds with an elastic axils.

Sp. *Oxalis Acetosella.* Stemless, creeping, petioles and scapes long, filiform and pilose, leaves with three folioles, broad obcordate pilose, ciliate, scapes uniflore, erect.

Description. — Roots perennial, creeping, white, juicy, with some little fleshy knobs, leaves nearly radical, on long slender filiform hairy petioles, three folioles, subsessile, more or less pilose, ciliated, obcordate, broad glaucous beneath: scapes similar and equal to the petioles, with two small adpressed bracts on the middle, one terminal flower, white, with purple veins. The five longest stamina equal to the styles.

History.—This plant is scattered in both continents, in woods, groves, and hedges; but in America seems confined to the boreal and mountain regions. It blossoms in summer. It has many varieties—1. *Minor*, (figured here) with small leaves, not very broad nor pilose, small erect flowers, with obtuse petals. In Canada, New York, New England. 2. *Montana*, with large, very broad, and short leaves, nearly glabrous and reticulated, but ciliated, flowers large, erect, with retuse petals, and a yellow spot at the base of each. On the Catskill and Alleghany mountains. These appear almost different species, but they are connected by the European varieties, such as, 3. *Cespitosa*. Leaves cespitose, flowers bluish-white. 4. *Nutans*. Leaves broad, pilose, flowers nodding, smaller, *&c.*— Many other species are found in North America, which have mostly yellow flowers on a stem, except the *O. violacea*, which is stemless, and has purple blossoms. The *O. sanguinolaria* of Louisiana, has yellow blossoms, with bloody spots inside. They are all called Wood-sorrel; are small scentless plants, with a sharp acid tastes, and have all similar properties.

Properties. Acid, refrigerant, attenuant, anti-putrid and diuretic. Useful in decoction as a cooling drink in inflammatory disorders, fevers, piles, putrid diseases, &c. Boiled in milk they form a good acid whey, very cooling. They may also be eaten in sallad; they are peculiarly useful in diseases of the kidneys, and bladder, when they are inflamed and painful, acting as cooling diuretics. They are often substituted to common sorrel and sheep sorrel; but they must not be eaten to excess, because they contain a violent poison, the oxalic acid; in small quantity, however, since 100 pounds of leaves give only 30 pounds of juice, and this only 10 ounces of the super oxalate of potash, which is sold and used by the wrong name of Salt of Lemons, for making a bad and dangerous imitation of lemonade, and for taking off ink stains from linen, cloth and paper. A good conserve and syrup of oxalis leaves were made, which are pleasant medical preparations; they are now, however, superseded by currant jelly and other preparations of acid fruits.

From the Literary Gazette.

NEW BOILING APPARATUS.

Mr. Perkins the celebrated engineer, has recently discovered and obtained a patent for a new mode of boiling, by a process so simple that it is a subject of surprise to all who see it, that it has not been earlier among our useful improvements. It consists in placing within a boiler, (of the form common to the purpose to which it is applied, and of all capacities, from coffee pots to steam-boilers,) a vessel, that may, by slight stays, be kept at equal distances from the sides and the bottom of the boiler, and having its rim below the level of the liquid, the inner vessel has a hole in the bottom, about one third of its diameter. On the application of the fire to the boiler, the heated liquor rises in the space between the two vessels, and its place is supplied by the descent of the column in the inner vessel, or as Mr. Perkins calls this part of the apparatus, the circulator; for the ascending portion having the space it occupied supplied by the descending liquid in the centre, and the level of the centre being kept up by the running in of the heated portion which has risen on the sides, a circulation rapidly begins and continues, thus bringing into contact with the heated bottom and sides of the boiler, the coldest portion of the liquid.

By this process, the rapidity of evaporation is excessive, far exceeding that of any other method previously known; whilst the bottom of the boiler having its acquired heat constantly carried off by the circulating liquid, never burns out, nor rises in temperature may degrees above the heat of the liquid. In many manufactures this is a most important discovery, especially in salt-works, brewers' boilers, and for steam boilers; and applied to our culinary vessels, no care-less cook can burn what she has to dress in a boiler, by neglecting to stir it, as the circulation prevents the bottom of the boiler from ever acquiring heat enough to do mischief. We need hardly add, that this discovery is estimated by most of science to be one of the most useful and important of the present day.

Lord Dorner and Mr. Edward Monckton, lunk conversed familiarly. Once, upon the occasion of their meeting in London, Mr. Monckton, seeing Lord Dorner making a vain attempt to give utterance to his words, said to him, "My dear Lo—ord, wh—y—do—es—you go to the man that co—o—ost—ooted me?"

Berries.—A writer for the Genesee Farmer observes, that the quality of better would be much improved if purchasers were willing to make a difference between a good and a bad article. Housekeepers would attend more to the purchasing of their butter, making more difference in the price according to quality, we think it would have a very good effect."

Ashes for Sheep.—Mr. T. Stanton, in an article published in the Genesee Farmer says, "In consequence of the long and severe winter, my sheep especially the last spring lambs, became diseased, costive, and undoubtedly affected with the worms in the stomach, and were rapidly dying off. I then tried, and with complete success, giving them ashes mixed with a small portion of salt, and immediately perceived an improvement in the health of my flock. Within forty-eight hours the alternine was evidently for the better; since which I have scarcely suffered a single loss.—The mixture may be one fourth salt—fed twice a week."

Tree Bugs on Tar for Sheep.—Dr. Deane observed, that "When sheep have ticks and discharge mucus from the nose, good feeding together with pine boughs given them occasionally, will cure them; or tar spread over a board, over which a little fire is kept stirred, will induce them to lick up the tar, and this will cure a cold."

Dead Animals.—Good meat and drink are not more necessary to health and good living, than good air. You may as well take nauseous substances into your stomach as into your lungs. You will therefore please to obtain a practice of burning, or some properly constructed than cultivators of the soil, who hang dead lambs, cats, &c. on fruit trees, or expose them about the premises, to generate poisonous and pestilential effluvia. Rather than suffer such nuisances to annoy and defile your homestead and neighborhood, you should cover all dead animals with five or six times their weight of earth, if mixed with about a sixth part of quick lime the better,) and the whole must in process of time will become excellent manure.

Cleanliness & comfort as regards animals.—Cleanliness is favourable to health, by promoting perspiration and circulation. Animals in a wild state, attend to this part of their economy themselves, but in domestic state they are cultivated, or brought under the control of man, this becomes out of their power; and to ensure their subservicey to his wishes, man must supply by art, this, as well as other parts of culture. Combing and brushing stall-fed cattle and cows, is known to contribute not slightly to their health, though washing sheep with a view of cleaning the wool, often has a contrary effect from the length of time the wool required to dry. This often brings on cold, and aggravates the fever complained so incident to those animals.

Haddonfield Boarding School

THE Subscriber proposes opening a Boarding School in the pleasant, healthy village of Haddonfield, New Jersey, (six miles from Camden) to commence on the 1st of the 7th month next in which will be taught the several branches of an English Education, viz. Reading, Writing, Arithmetic, English Grammar, Geography, Mapping, Use of the Globes, Natural Philosophy, History, and the Mathematical branches.

Price of Board and Tuition, $25 dollars per quarter of 12 weeks, payable half yearly.

Washing and Mending 25 cents per week. The usual prices will be charged for Stationary.

Reference—Thomas Kite, No. 64 Walnut street, James Dunlap & Co. 23 North Second street, John M. Whitall, No. 41 Market street, Philadelphia; Joshua Gill, Thomas Ellis, Haddonfield; Benjamin Coates, near Camden, Jacob Matlack, Moorestown, N. J.

JOSEPH WHITALL.

Haddonfield, 10 mo. 26—1mo.8

A CARD.

MR. BRETTON respectfully begs leave to announce the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia, that he is opening for reception, rooms for the purpose of instruction in his System of Penmanship, which he flatters himself will be found superior to any other system, he has now the city and surrounding country for a few weeks longer, but has the satisfaction of informing them that he *WILL RETURN TO PHILADELPHIA IN FOUR MONTHS* from this time, when he will be happy to receive the visits of all who may be desirous of acquiring in Twelve easy Lessons, (that is to say, one a week for a month) a beautiful, bold, and expeditious Penmanship.

Mr. BRETTON, in taking leave of the Ladies and Gentlemen of Philadelphia for a short period, feels bound to say, that the extensive encouragement he has received during his residence amongst them, has been extremely flattering, and he will long retain the most pleasant recollections of these kindness and courtesies. may 19—tf

Emmitsburg Property.

I WILL offer the property recently occupied by me; the improvements are a two story brick house, containing seven rooms, one kitchen, and kitchen, spacious bake oven, carriage house, stabling, &c. all in good order. Terms will be accommodating. april 9—tf JOSEPH BAUGHER.

JACOB HOFFMAN,

BOOT AND SHOEMAKER,

NO. 129 North Third Street, one door below Coates,—respectfully informs the citizens of Philadelphia and the public generally, that he continues business at the above old established stand, where he intends keeping on hand a general and extensive assortment of Ladies' Gentlemen's and Children's superior quality, and which being manufactured from the best assorted materials, and under his own immediate care he intends to be found to any in the city, and trusting by strict attention to merit a share of public patronage.

N. B. Hoffman informs his friends in Philadelphia, that he continues to make boots in a superior manner.

Country storekeepers and others will find it to their advantage to call and examine for themselves, as they can be supplied cheaper (for cash) than elsewhere. may 26—3m

New Clothing Store.

NO. 135 Market Street, (3d door below Fifth, north side,) where a general assortment of seasonable clothing may be had at the lowest prices, viz. Fine Cloth Dress Coats, from their cloths made in the best and most fashionable manner, at the shortest notice, on the best terms. J. BATES.

may 26—3d

New Hardware, Looking Glass, and FANCY STORE.

SOUTH West corner of Second and Race Streets. The subscriber informs his friends and the public in general, that he has for sale a complete assortment of the following goods:—Looking glasses, brass and iron andirons, shovel and tongs, tea trays and waiters, bread and smoller trays, bellows and hatchets, brass and plated candlesticks, plated and japan'd coal scuttles, Britannia tea and coffee pots, Britannia ware in sets, brass and iron door locks, knobs and forks, pen and pocket knives, scissors, razors, razor strops and hones, shoe and table knives, glass tumblers, glass salts, brasses and sets, chamois, plane irons, files and rasps, saws, cast steel hatchets, axes, locks, hinges, screws, nails, bolts, shovels and spades, hay and manure forks, grass and corn scythes, fifing pans, tin kettles, sauce pans, pots, stills, oranges boxes, &c.

Also, a general assortment of Carpenter's superior planes from the Union Factory. With a general assortment of *hardware, cutlery, &c.* suitable for merchants, housekeepers, carpenters, builders, cabinet makers, &c. JOHN M'ELROY.

may 26—6m

Fashionable Establishment

OF LADIES', MISSES', AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

MARTIN RICE, No. 65 North Third Street, opposite Cherry street, continues to keep a general assortment of the above articles. His stock, particularly of Children's Shoes, exceeds any thing offered in this city.

R. R. respectfully invites the attention of the Ladies to his establishment, confident that his terms and the quality of his goods, will meet their approbation. may 26—tf

Spread Eagle Hotel,

JENKINTOWN.

THE friends of the subscriber, and the public in general, are most respectfully informed, that he has removed to the above Tavern Stand, in the village of Jenkintown, 10 miles from Philadelphia, on the Old York Road, where he will be happy to accommodate travellers and others, who may do him the favor of calling.

Pleasure parties, and individuals, desirous of spending a short time in the country, will find the situation pleasant: and it will be the business as well as the pleasure of the subscriber, to render accommodation comfortable. He has furnished his house with every thing requisite both in bar and larder, to enable him to entertain satisfactorily those who may feel disposed to patronize his efforts to please. DANIEL STRAWN.

may 26—3d

Vegetable Lithontriptic

AND SPECIFIC SOLVENT POWDERS.

THIS preparation as a remedy for the gravel and all its kindred complaints. It is likewise one of the most efficient remedies for the Dropsy. The evidences in favor of its salutary powers are too numerous to be inserted in an advertisement.

Sold by Isaac Thompson, at the north west corner of Market and Second streets; and I. Fickwir, South Second street, opposite German. Price $2 per bottle. may 26—3m

OLD CROSS KEYS,

No. 14 and 16 North Fourth Street,

PHILADELPHIA.

THE subscriber, thankful for former patronage, informs his friends and the public in general, that he has taken the two houses adjoining his old and well known establishment. These houses have been fitted up in a superior manner, and the situation is the centre of business, being in Fourth Street near Market. Merchants and others will find it very advantageous to give him a call, as he intends to devote an unremitting attention to his customers, and his charges will be moderate.

Attached to these houses is one and another stabling for a number of horses. L. RITTENGER.

may 26—3m

Steam Mill.—Flour, Feed & Plaster.

COGGINS & HIDDLETON respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are now prepared, at the Point Township Steam Mill, north end of Front of Callowhill and Penn streets, to receive orders for Flour, Feed, Plaster, &c. of the best selected Grain, and warranted good—likewise, Horse Feed, of all the various kinds, prepared to order, in large or small quantities, and put up ready for sale.

Also, calcined and land plaster, constantly on hand.

Persons who deal in the above articles will find it their interest to call, as they will be supplied at reasonable prices, and short orders attended to with punctuality.

B. B. Grain wanted at the above place. may 19—3m

Bowel Complaint or Diarrhœa,

AND CHOLERA MORBUS, CURED.

THE medicine which has proved so highly successful in the cure of the above complaints, in a few hour's time, is still kept for sale, wholesale and retail, by

WILLIAM BAKER, Druggist,

No. 36 North Fifth st. Philada. sole agent for the Proprietor. Price 25 cents per bottle. In the summer season no family should be without this medicine. may 19—3t

Boarders Wanted.

TWO young men can be accommodated with board on the moderate terms, at No. 8 South Second street. may 19—3t

Carpenter's Saratoga Powders.

FULL strength, *Carpenter's Saratoga Powders*, equal to that fresh from the fountain, unadulterated and for sale, only by GEORGE W. CARPENTER,

At his Chemical W ehouse, 201 Market st., Philada.

There is perhaps scarcely an individual in the United States, who is not accustomed either by experience or report, with the salutary effects of the Congress Spring Water of Saratoga, yet from their very great expense, and the difficulty of procuring these Springs, many from the remotest sections of the United States, and even from the Cities, are deprived of the benefit of the great expense in visiting the Springs, exclusive the greater portion of the community, (more than nine out of ten,) find the bottled water, from its high price, prevents its use to the extent of being serviceable, and reduces it to a small number. It appears to be a serious evil that so valuable an article should be so restricted, that comparatively few should be able to enjoy what is so conducive to general health, in the last months of the summer season. From these circumstances, it is now proposed to supply the deficiency of the above powders, containing all the essential substances with which those celebrated Springs are impregnated, and from which the waters of the Congress Springs of Saratoga are precisely and officially minded. With a view to accommodate the public, a dose from one to two ounces of these powders, dissolved in a pint of water, will have the same effect as the Saratoga water, and be found equally efficacious in the operations, and precisely in taste, as that taken immediately from the Springs. These powders are therefore recommended as a valuable remedy to all cases where Saratoga Waters are prescribed.

Persons on a journey, who may be at a distance from the Springs, and in warm climates, will at once perceive the great advantage of a supply of these powders, which, besides being more portable, and less expensive, than the bottled water, will keep without injury for any length of time; and as they are equal in medical effect to that taken fresh from the Springs, they are certainly much preferable from the many advantages they possess.

Carpenter's Saratoga powders are superior to the Seidlitz, inasmuch as they are equally aperient and agreeable, and at the same time possessing tonic and chalybeate qualities in a superior degree, rendering them particularly suitable to weak and debilitated constitutions; this is one other attribute in use.

Carpenter's Saratoga powders are prepared only by the subscriber.

Caution.—The reputation and demand, which Carpenter's Saratoga Powders have obtained will no doubt be an inducement to some unprincipled persons to attempt to imitate them, or has already received frequent complaints, that spurious and inferior imitations have been made, and the sales are effected from the ignorance of purchasers, of the preparations. He deems it justice to the community to inform them of these facts, and to assure them that his POWDERS in future will have his signature on each bottle, thus: GEORGE W. CARPENTER, and the signature of every other person is a complete counterfeit. Gentlemen who have been very coloured whiskers can in a few hours make them as black as ebony, in order that there may be no disappointed, the Proprietor is informed if the article on a fair trial of one bottle does not effect the desired purpose.

Price $1 50 per bottle. Sold only in Philadelphia, by

L. W. GREEN,

may 19—3w No. 84 South 3d st. four doors above Market

A new System of Penmanship.

TAUGHT at No. 65 North Fifth street, between Race and Vine. This system possesses advantages over most others for ease and rapidity, the pupil may write completely straight without ruling; this system has been highly recommended by some eminent professors. This elegant accomplishment may be acquired in a few lessons; but the subscriber knowing by experience that all persons have not talents alike, and wishing to give general satisfaction, the course of instruction will consist of 30 lessons. If any should not succeed in acquiring a good hand after passing through the general course of instruction, they may remain until they are satisfied, and no further charge will be made. For particulars apply as above.

may 19—3t* J. WEBB.

Patent Fly Net

FOR CARRIAGE, GIG OR SADDLE HORSES.

THE subscriber having obtained Letters Patent, granted by the President of the United States, for the manufacture and vending of the above useful article, begs leave to inform the public, that he has them now for sale, at his Coach Lace, Fringe and Military Store in this city.

The above improved Patent Fly Net is manufactured of various colors, in cast silver Plated, Brass or Japan mounted Harnesses, and which for beauty, durability and convenience, far excels every thing of the kind heretofore offered to the public.—Apply to HENRY KORN

No. 81 North Third street.

N. B. All persons are hereby cautioned against infringing on the above patent right. may 19—3m

Abraham Hancker,

COPPERPLATE PRINTER,

No. 32, South Fifth Street, below Walnut.

Portraits, Views, Bank Notes, Maps, Visiting Cards, Bills of Exchange, &c. neatly executed. april 28—1y

The Study of Book-Keeping,

BY DOUBLE-ENTRY AND SINGLE-ENTRY.

C. C. MARSH will commence teaching in this city early in the month of June, and will continue here only to give an full course of instruction; he therefore respectfully requests of those interested an early attention. Applicants who will pass their names through the door of his room shall be informed immediately on Mr. Marsh's return. The course of instruction embraces examples extending into every department of commerce, regularly connected, and forming six months' partnership business, which is taken practically by the student into accounts of the most approved forms. The student becomes familiar with every book; with opening accounts with adjusting complicated Accounts; with the trial of Balance; with the Balance Sheet; and with Closing Accounts.

The routine through which the student passes, is believed to anticipate the difficulties which may occur in the practice of Book-keeping, and to endow him with no small degree of experience.

No. 33 South Fourth street, near Chesnut, second door up stairs. may 19—3t

Cologne Water of Superior Quality.

PREPARED after the original FARINA recipe, which for the delicacy of its perfume and its superior adaptedness to direct use—Cologne; all ingredients are warranted to be of the finest quality. For sale at No. 264 Race street, one door above Seventh.

Drugs, Chemicals, Dye-Stuffs, Oils, Paints, Glass, &c. &c.

THE subscribers have recently opened a wholesale and retail store, at the corner of Fifth street and Montgomery street, Market and Chesnut, Philadelphia, where a general assortment of the above articles, of good quality, will be constantly kept on hand. Orders for any of the articles in their line, carefully and promptly, in neat packages, *medicinal and culinary herb